

The Enterprise.

VOL. 6.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1901.

NO. 20.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:49 P. M. Daily.
3:55 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
6:57 P. M. Daily.
SOUTH.
6:45 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:04 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross
6:49, 7:38, 7:57, 8:01, 8:16 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until
3:31 P. M., 3:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21
and every 15 minutes thereafter until
7:51 P. M., 8:21, 8:39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49,
10:21, 10:53, 11:23.
All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.
First car leaves Station 8:52 A. M., and
every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to
conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sun-
days, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open
7 a. m., to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 7:45 4:15
" South..... 11:30 7:00

MAIL CLOSURES.

North..... 8:50 12:30
South..... 7:00
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every
Sunday in Grace Church. Morning
service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at
7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See
local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every
Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 435, Woodmen
of the World, meets every Wednesday
evening at Journeymen Butchers'
Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen
Butchers' Protective and Benevo-
lent Association, will meet every
Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen
Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck..... Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain..... Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger..... Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock..... Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward..... Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson..... Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield..... Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker..... Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton..... Redwood City
CORNER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe..... Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert..... Redwood City

SCHWAB'S SALARY A MILLION.

Officers of the Great Steel Combine Be-
lieve He is Worth All of That.

New York.—Better fortune still has
come to Charles M. Schwab. The steel
magnate first fixed his salary at \$800,-
000 a year, but later concluded he was
worth more and raised it \$200,000.
His salary is therefore \$1,000,000 per
year. The figures were given authori-
tatively to the World by one of the
members of the steel combine, who
helped effect the settlement between
the rival companies.

Hardly less extraordinary than the
salary—the largest paid to any man in
the business world today—is the unani-
mity of approval with which the offi-
cers and directors in the different com-
panies in the steel combine regard it.
When the matter was under discussion
February 24th at the Waldorf the ob-
jection there was answered by an officer
of the National Tube Company. "Mr.
Schwab will earn every cent of it for
the corporation," he said. "The
amount sounds large and is large, but
the price paid for anything is but rela-
tive, and if you can buy several mil-
lions for one million you are getting
them cheap."

"By his special knowledge of the
business and his acquaintance with the
enterprise, Schwab will save for us at
least \$5,000,000 a year in consoli-
dation of offices and the reduction of
working expenses."

Schwab's contract with the corpora-
tion is for five years.

Sheep Notes.

Sheep naturally drink a little and
often.

Do not expose sheep to cold winds
and storms.

A good young sheep will always
command a market.

The kind of sheep to keep depends
on the soil and pasturage.

A well-fed sheep produces more and
better wool.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME

Things That Have Happened All Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

The Moroccan tribes in proximity to French territory are in full revolt and re-enforcements have been sent forward.

According to the census returns just issued the population of the central provinces of India has decreased 1,100,000, due to the famine.

Lieutenant-General Miles, accom-
panied by his staff, has left for a trip to Cuba, where he will make an inspection of the principal military posts.

Prince Albert Zolme-Braunfels has committed suicide at Waesben, Germany, having learned that the disease from which he was suffering was incurable.

It is reported that Mlle. Bartel, the famous actress of the Comedie Francaise, is engaged to M. Paleologue of the foreign office, who figured prominently as a witness in the Dreyfus case.

The War Department has received word of the death of Captain Richard B. Paddock of the Sixth Cavalry at Tien-tsin, China, from pneumonia. Captain Paddock was appointed to the Army from Illinois in October, 1883.

It is reported in court circles that Earl Roberts "thankfully returned" to Emperor William the insignia of the Order of the Black Eagle, conferred at the time of the Kaiser's visit to England, after noticing the unfavorable comment in the German press upon the bestowal of the honor.

The epidemic of smallpox among the Indians below Yuma is abating. The Copcoah tribe has been moved farther down the river and is isolated from the Yuma Indians. Several schools are still closed and a strict quarantine is maintained. The disease is spreading among the Indians on the Mexican side, and many deaths are reported. Only a few cases are now known to exist on this side of the boundary line.

The Government of Jamaica, acting on behalf of the British Government, has sent a strong protest to the President of Ecuador against the employment of soldiers to compel thousands of laborers from Jamaica to work under the McDonald syndicate in the construction of the railroad from Guayaquil to Quito. The protest is almost an ultimatum, as it calls for an immediate discontinuance of the coercive measures.

"It is reported that Russia is seeking the support of the powers in a scheme to prevent a sudden outbreak in the Balkans," says the Vienna correspondent of the London Morning Post. "She proposes that Serbia, Bulgaria and Greece should greatly reduce their armies, on condition that the powers give a pledge to protect their independence. It is asserted that the assent of Great Britain and Austria has already been obtained."

The Superintendent of the Dubuque division of the Chicago Great Western Railroad has issued a sweeping order to employees which has caused a sensation. In effect it prohibits them from using intoxicating liquor in any form or at any time. It applies to trainmen, station agents, foremen and others who hold responsible positions with the company. It prohibits them from entering saloons or using liquor, whether on or off duty, and the penalty for any violation of this rule is immediate discharge of the offender. The order also commands all employees to pay their honest debts, and any failure to do so will cause their immediate discharge unless a reasonable excuse can be given.

ENLISTMENTS IN THE ARMY.

Number of Applications Much Less Than Was the Case Two Years Ago.

New York.—A special to the World from Washington says: Officers in charge of the recruiting service of the Army are not meeting with the success that attended the enlistment of two years ago in the volunteer force provided for by Congress. That force of 35,000 was raised in three months, an average of more than 10,000 a month. Enlistment in February under the Army reorganization act was less than 3000. At that rate it would take nearly a year to bring the Army up to the maximum of 100,000. Officials do not hope to raise the average above 5000. They say they do not want to enlist too rapidly, because if the 35,000 men now required should be obtained within too short a period they would all be going out at about the same time, in three years from now, when another reorganization would be necessary.

Publishers of Economic Literature Fail. New York.—The Workingman's Publishing Association, publishers and distributors of literature on economic questions has assigned for the benefit of its creditors. The president of the association is James Harkow.

INDIA'S FAMINE STRUGGLE.

Miss Isa Gow Tells of Conditions Almost Beyond Belief.

Vancouver, B. C.—Miss Isa C. Gow of the United Presbyterian mission, Rajputana province, the center of the famine and cholera scourged district of India, is here recuperating after the terrible strain through which she went while acting as superintendent of the rescue work for over a year at Rajputana and Gujarat.

She states that the famine area covered 215,000 square miles of British and slightly less of native territory populated by 61,500,000 people, a little less than the population of the United States. In the district where Miss Gow worked it was officially reported in March, 1900, that 5,000,000 people were being supported by Government relief works, while the Government also fed thousands of head of cattle to keep them alive, so that the land could be cultivated when the drought passed.

In British territory everything possible was done for the relief of the starving, but in the native districts the sights everywhere were terrible. Within a hundred yards of her house Miss Gow one morning found 116 corpses and the bodies of starved and dying natives. Even animals were starving, and human bodies had to be burned in large stacks for sanitary reasons and to prevent the jackals and other wild animals scratching them up and devouring them.

Miss Gow opened three large rescue homes, where orphans and widows were taken, fed and clothed. Thousands were received monthly, nearly one-quarter of them subsequently dying from the effects of previous starvation and exposure. Three thousand orphans now remain in Miss Gow's rescue homes. Among the first voluntary subscriptions she received to aid the work was \$1000 from the late Queen Victoria, 2000 rupees from the American relief committee, which supported the work very generously, and also \$21,000 from fifteen native princes.

REWARDS FOR NAVAL MEN.

Secretary Long to Recognize Those Who Distinguished Themselves.

New York.—A Washington dispatch says that adequate rewards will be given by Secretary Long to the officers who distinguished themselves in China, the Philippines and Samoa. Captain E. H. McCalla, who figured in the Seymour expedition for the relief of the besieged legation in Peking; Captain John T. Myers, who commanded the American legation guard in Peking; Major L. T. Waller and many junior officers will be advanced in their respective grades. Other officers of the Navy will receive letters of commendation. Marine officers will be rewarded in a like manner. The enlisted men will be remembered, and it is intended to confer medals of honor upon those who distinguished themselves, which carry with them gratuities of \$1500 each.

The question of rewards to be given officers has received the serious consideration of a board of officers, of which Assistant Secretary Hackett is chairman. The board originally submitted a scheme of promotion which contemplated the creation of four medals—the medal of the Republic the John Hauls medal, the Farragut medal and the campaign medal. Secretary Long desired, however, to immediately reward officers and men who had distinguished themselves in action and he directed the board to consider the services of each man and to recommend the reward that could be awarded them under existing laws.

MARCONI'S SYSTEM IMPROVED.

Agricultural Department Claims to Have Attained Remarkable Results.

Washington.—Since last autumn the Navy Department has suspended the experiments in the employment of wireless telegraphy as a means of communication between naval vessels and the shore. Up to this time none of the war ships has been equipped with a permanent plant. Rear-Admiral Bradford, the chief of the equipment bureau, which naturally would install any such means of communication, has been in conference with some of the most eminent electricians in the United States as to the availability of the wireless telegraph for naval use, but so far nothing like the ideal system has been found.

The latest proposition has been broached by the Department of Agriculture. Secretary Wilson, hearing that the Navy was casting about for a serviceable system of telegraphy, has written to Admiral Bradford to notify him that the Agricultural Department has been experimenting for some time with wireless telegraphy, and has attained remarkable results. His experts assert with the greatest positiveness that they have evolved a system radically different from Marconi's and of far greater efficiency. It is probable that within a short time a practical exhibition will be made on board of a naval vessel.

Concession to Alsace-Lorraine.

Berlin.—As a further illustration of milder attitude recently assumed by the Imperial Government toward Alsace-Lorraine, the Berliner Tageblatt mentions a report that Emperor William is planning to give Alsace-Lorraine a representative in the Bundesrath.

CUBAN TAX REMOVED.

Fifty Per Cent Export Duty on Tobacco Removed.

ACTION APPROVED BY GEN. WOOD.

Loss of Revenue Will Be Compensated For in Encouragement to Growers to Increase Output.

Washington.—The President has issued an executive order abolishing the Cuban export duty on tobacco from April 1st next. This action was taken on the nearest recommendation of the Cuban Economic Commission which recently visited Washington, endorsed by General Wood. A previous order had been issued fixing an export duty of 50 per cent on Cuban tobacco from April 1st. The recent action removes the export duty entirely.

General Wood's approval of the abolition of this export duty is practically an expression of his belief that the Cuban revenues from other sources are sufficient for the needs of the insular government. The original idea was that a tobacco tax was necessary to fully meet the financial requirements of the government.

The abolition of duty affects cigars and cigarettes, as well as tobacco in leaf, filler or cut, all of the various classes of tobacco, raw and manufactured, having heretofore been subject to various rates of duties. That on cigars has been \$1.35 per 1000; on cigarettes in boxes 90 cents per 1000; cut tobacco, \$3.75 per 100 kilos; leaf or filler tobacco, \$6.35 per 100 kilos, except that harvested in the province of Santiago de Cuba and exported through the custom-houses at Santiago, Gibara or Manzanilla, which paid \$2.20 per 100 kilos. All of these duties are abolished under the order.

It is estimated by the War Department officials that the abrogation of the tobacco duties will cause a loss of revenue of about \$800,000 or \$1,000,000 per year, but it is said that this loss will be more than offset by the encouragement given to the planters in Cuba to increase their production. The extent of trade affected by the order is very large, the tobacco exports amounting to about \$25,000,000 a year. Of this by far the larger part came to the United States. The value of unmanufactured tobacco exported within the seven months ended July 21st last was \$5,202,000, and of this the export to the United States amounted to \$4,802,000. In the same period the export of Cuban cigars was largest to Great Britain, the United States coming second. The total value of the cigar exports for the seven months was \$6,030,000.

It was announced at the War Department that the Secretary of War has decided that all provisions of the present Cuban tariff, unless amended by proper authority, shall remain in effect until the proposed revision by the Havana Commission becomes operative. This applies also to paragraph 318, which admits railroad material to roads actually building and for planters' use at a duty of 10 per cent. This specially low rate was to have ceased at the end of the present month. It is now continued indefinitely. The tariff as a whole was to continue in force only until June 15th next. It likewise is to be continued indefinitely.

SENATOR MORGAN'S SPEECH.

Views of the Alabama Senator on the Canal Question Draw Fire.

London.—The afternoon papers here make little comment on the statements of Senator Morgan of Alabama in the United States Senate, in his plea for the Nicaragua canal, following his resolution declaring the Clayton-Bulwer treaty abrogated. The Pall Mall Gazette says: "Mr. Morgan cannot help making his friends and relatives exquisitely uncomfortable. Every time he opens his mouth he must give any show away with which he has the presumption to meddle."

The Westminster Gazette says: "Mr. Morgan is having a great time. His warnings are all very alarming, but we are reassured by the knowledge that the route of the canal is not definitely determined."

Sagasta Promises Reforms.

Madrid.—Senor Sagasta, who recently received a committee of the Commercial Club of Madrid, reiterated his promises to reform the customs tariffs and to introduce economy in the public expenditure.

The construction of the Cabinet is generally well received. The Liberal organs express the hope that Sagasta will act as a peacemaker. The ultra-montane and conservative papers menace the Cabinet with stout opposition.

Sentence of a Postal Defaulter.

Havana.—John Sheridan, formerly in charge of the money order department of the Havana Postoffice, who was arrested January 20th, charged with the theft of \$1300 sent from the Postmaster at Guantanamo, December 6th, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$1300, the amount of his defalcation.

NEW SPECIES OF X-RAYS.

Experiments Being Made in Berlin With the Invention of the French Chemist.

Washington.—Experiments with a new process somewhat similar to the celebrated Roentgen, or X-rays, are being conducted in great secrecy at a Berlin institute, according to a communication received at the State Department from Consul-General Guenther at Frankfurt, Germany. The new species of rays are called Baquerel rays, after their discoverer, a French chemist, who first put his discovery before the public in 1895. In the furor which the Roentgen rays created in the medical world these Baquerel rays were lost sight of.

The experiments are said to have disclosed the fact that an entirely new element is responsible for the Baquerel rays and that they render almost every transparent substance luminous in the darkness. Consul-General Guenther says that the new rays make it possible to tell genuine diamonds from artificial ones in the dark, which fact would prove of great practical importance in testing. The experiments, it is stated, also have demonstrated that rays emanating from a larger quantity of the new element make the air such a conductor of electricity as to promise that the property can be utilized in wireless telegraphy.

The results of the experiments, it is stated, will be laid before Emperor William, "which," says the Consul-General, "seems to indicate that the discovery is regarded as one of great importance."

Names Assigned to New War Ships.

Washington.—Secretary Long has made a distribution by name among the shipbuilders of the vessels recently contracted for. Of the battleships Newport News gets 13, the Virginia; Moran Brothers of Seattle No. 14, the Nebraska; Bath Iron Works No. 15, the Georgia; Ford River Works No. 16 and 17, respectively the New Jersey and Rhode Island.

Of the armored cruisers Nos. 4 and 7, the Pennsylvania and Colorado go to Cramps; Nos. 5 and 6, the West Virginia and Maryland, to Newport News; No. 6 and No. 9, the California and South Dakota, to the Union Iron Works.

Of the protected cruisers No. 21, the Milwaukee, and No. 20, the St. Louis, go to Neafie & Levy, and No. 23, the Charleston, to Newport News.

Big Railway Mortgage.

Brunswick, Ga.—The Brunswick and Birmingham Railroad has filed a mortgage in favor of the Knickerbocker Trust Company of New York to secure an issue of \$6,750,000 fifty-year 5 per cent gold bonds. These bonds will be sufficient to build and equip the road to Birmingham. Work is being vigorously pushed at this end. A report from Birmingham states the recent combination of the St. Louis and San Francisco line and the Memphis and Birmingham which joins with the Brunswick and Birmingham Company, affording the shortest route from Kansas City to the Atlantic seaboard, with Brunswick for the terminus.

More Carnegie Libraries.

Montgomery, Ala.—Recently Andrew Carnegie offered Montgomery \$50,000 for a public library if the city would provide a site and \$5000 a year for support. The last Legislature granted permission to the city to make an appropriation and the City Council unanimously accepted Carnegie's offer. St. Joseph, Mo.—A Carnegie library is to be established in South St. Joseph at once. The philanthropist wired from New York to friends here that he had decided to give \$25,000 and that the money would be available when the city provided a block of ground and promised to maintain the institution. The terms have been accepted.

Bringing Volunteers Home.

Washington.—General MacArthur has notified the War Department that the transport Garonne sailed from Manila for San Francisco with forty-one officers and 649 enlisted men of the Twenty-sixth Volunteer Infantry, and that three officers and eighty-two enlisted men of Company F of the same regiment will follow on the transport Grant.

Extradition Treaty With England.

Washington.—The Senate in executive session has confirmed the supplementary extradition treaty with Great Britain, which has been pending for some time. The treaty adds to the list of crimes for which a man can be extradited from one country to the other the following: Obtaining money under false pretenses, the destruction or obstruction of railroads and the endangering of human life, and the producing of abortions.

Fomenting a Mohammedan Uprising.

London.—"The Mohammedans in Mongolia are trying to foment an insurrection among the Mohammedans of the Siberian steppes," says the Odessa correspondent of the Daily Express, "and the Russian Government has ordered at least two soldiers billeted in every family throughout Eastern Siberia, who shall act as menials and be ready to assemble at any moment to suppress a rising."

President McKinley's Trip to California.

New York.—A special from Washington says: At the Cabinet meeting the president told his Secretaries that the start for California would be made the first week in May. He extended an earnest invitation to the whole Cabinet to accompany him. The purpose is to make the journey by a leisurely itinerary, devoting perhaps six weeks or more to be spent in California. The return is to be by one of the northern routes, with possibly a visit to Yellowstone Park, which the President has been trying to see for several years.

A New Chicken Food.

Rolled oats have long been a staple diet in the progressive poultryman's yard, especially for small chicks. The greediness with which the chicks devour it when moistened and swelled, and the speedy growth and sturdy building which it shows, should commend it to all who believe that there is nothing too good for baby chicks. A new foodstuff has been put on the market in the form of loose shredded wheat, the crumbs presumably from the biscuit. It is sold in bulk and the cost is a little less than the rolled oats, while it has the advantage of being fully cooked. It should be moistened the same as oatmeal, and its swelling capacity is really marvelous. If milk is obtainable it induces a wonderful growth.

Now that the necessity of having a good foundation is so largely realized, it is by no means extravagant to feed these rather costly stuffs for at least the first six weeks. Instead of sloppy dough I feed crumbled cake in the morning and at noon, using shredded wheat for the morning lunch and rolled oats at noon, with the best clean, white whole wheat for supper. My chicks number over 200, and are raised strictly for profit, which invariably means a good start, followed by good food and good care all the way along.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ ++ ++

Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.
South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

It is a question whether a woman will jump more quickly from a mouse or at a conclusion.

Carnegie's continued donations of libraries to various places will hardly lessen the conviction that pocket and check books also have their value.

In Virginia they have found cats' claws in sausage, a fact which would seem to refute an old theory about one of the perils that beset man's most faithful friend.

Somebody who has been investigating says the club habit is responsible for most of the divorces nowadays. This is undoubtedly true. There are, for instance, the poker clubs, the high-ball clubs and the broom-handles, all of which are inimical to conjugal felicity.

Unimaginative exactness—so the dictionary defines literalism—may not always be the highest form of truth, but commercially it has compensations. Some American manufacturers recently sent to their German agent 10,000 show cards in which their agricultural machines were drawn by tigers, driven by an airily attired goddess of liberty. The agent returned the cards with the criticism that neither in Germany were tigers available nor adapted for draft purposes, nor could such women as work in the fields afford to dress as seems to be the fashion in wonderful America.

Pressed steel freight-cars have come into general use within a very few years. Now, with the design of making passenger-cars more durable, builders are making the experiment of covering them with copper. They say the South American roads will welcome the innovation with special cordiality, since, owing to the destructive climate, their cars now have to be covered with mahogany, which is not so enduring but is almost as expensive as copper. To the traveling public everywhere the interior of the cars is the more important consideration. Every one has more or less fragrant memories of cars that were much too enduring.

A writer who studies sociology by the statistical method has recently discovered that among boys and girls between the ages of 7 and 17, girls are more religious, while boys between the ages of 9 and 21 are distinctly hostile to religion. Moreover girls "have a keener sense of right and wrong; the boys on the other hand look on religion as objective and external more than two and a half times as often (as girls); these considerations would seem to indicate that girls are more imaginative, more actively responsive to their surroundings, perhaps are more precocious than the boys, and that religion has for them a more vital significance." Now this writer is a very wise man and knows all sorts of fine things. But what he assumes to be a natural tendency in woman to religion and a natural tendency in man against it may be a resultant of natural disposition and social conditions. In fact, that is the most probable. Given certain conditions and boys will lean to religion. Change the conditions and they may tend to atheism. Whether or not women are naturally more prone to religious devotion is a question which will probably never be satisfactorily answered, and it is of no consequence anyhow. To imagine that by studying statistics one can penetrate the hidden mysteries of nature and spirit is one of the follies of latter day science.

It has taken centuries for the world to learn that the man who professionally makes us laugh may be respected. The court fool, the strolling jester, the buffoon were despised; there is a lingering reluctance to acknowledge dignity in the humorist. Great men, great in other ways, may be droll or witty incidentally—that is different. Even then there will be admirers who are uneasy in their laughter. Some excellent citizens of this republic used to wish that Abraham Lincoln would not make jokes. Many more appreciated his jokes, but would have thought it nonsense to say, what all historians now admit, that his humor was in truth part of his power. To-day we begin to realize how precious a quality is true humor—twain to charity and brother to wisdom. Lately, too, we have had new reason to perceive with what noble characteristics it may be allied in its possessors. Our own Mark Twain, long a source of wholesome merriment to his countrymen, has become also an object of serious pride, for his gallant and successful struggle to meet obligations which he might legally have disregarded, but which he felt rested upon his honor. The late Sir Arthur Sullivan, we learn, was struggling with a cruel malady while he composed "Pinafore," fainting from pain between bar and bar of the merriest music. Shall his courage be less honored because he made us laugh? "As the cracking of thorns under a pot, so is the laughter of the fool," and it is most readily evoked by folly, cruelty and vulgarity. Not so the laughter of the sane and sensible. It cheers, it refreshes, it illuminates, it leaves man friendlier toward man. Those who have the art to call it forth are benefactors of their kind.

An editorial article in Scribner's Magazine calls attention to the "decline of hatred," and shows that both in literature and in life this passion has be-

come passe. "Hatred of certain causes and principles we have everywhere treated, hatred of theories and ideas. But individual, personified enmity, intense enough to last a lifetime, and bending all the events of existence to its malignant will, is employed charily nowadays in any literary or dramatic work that aims to be a faithful presentation of the conditions of modern life, of progressive society." The author of this optimistic article does not believe that the counterpassion of love is waning; on the contrary, he declares that no ancient ever brought love forward with greater power to wring the soul than has Edmond Rostand in "Cyrano." Of course, to prove that individuals are losing the power to hate each other one would have to make a personal canvass of hearts, but, no doubt, such an experiment would prove that the corner in one's heart that has been reserved for one's enemies is becoming more and more occupied by the furniture of one's affections. On the other hand, though we are no longer given to turning a poisoned dagger against the bosom of our foe, we sometimes send him a box of poisoned gum drops and thus pursue vengeance through another channel. And, then again, there are conversational confections, seemingly so sugary, which in reality conceal a sting and which perhaps embody the modern method of expressing hatred. There was sanity in Dr. Johnson's fondness for a "good hater," and one cannot but believe that all love and no hate would make Jack a dull boy. But it is safe to predict that even though Jack is learning to love his enemies as himself he will always retain a few wholesome prejudices against them. And, on the whole, it is stimulating to remember that the world is growing better and that the milk of human kindness is gathering a rich layer of cream.

An Englishman who has been collecting statistics announces that "50 per cent of the personages in the Dictionary of National Biography were the children of clergymen," and this declaration has inspired the suggestion that a law be passed providing that no bachelor shall hereafter be permitted to receive orders in the Church of England. Every rectory, it is declared, should be occupied by a married man, to the end that England shall have more and more citizens who may be deemed worthy of mention in Dictionaries of National Biography. Whether these suggestions are to be taken seriously or not, the fact remains that a surprisingly large number of the Englishmen who succeed in winning fame came, as Tennyson came, from the country rectories. English clergymen seem to have an unusual faculty for starting their sons in proper directions, and in addition to this there must be something in the atmosphere of even the vicarage that tends to greatness. Here in America, however, this tendency of the sons of preachers to win enviable renown is not generally noticeable. Indeed, it has been the exception rather than the rule for the sons of preachers to exhibit evidences either of careful training or inherited greatness. Not infrequently the worst boy in town is the preacher's boy, and it sometimes happens that, while the good man is exhibiting to the congregation the wisdom of keeping the Sabbath holy, his son is out somewhere stealing peaches or trying to break a colt whose owner has gone away with the family to the house of worship. It may be that the American preacher has so much more than his English brother to do in the way of keeping the rest of mankind from going to the bad that he gets less time to look after the welfare of his own offspring, or there may be some other cause for the fact that the space in our biographical dictionaries is in no sense usurped by the sons of clergymen. In any case, it is gratifying to be able to say that things are not so discouraging for our preachers as they used to be. There are not so many scapegraces among the sons of ministers as there were, say, a generation ago. The families of ministers, like those of other people, are becoming smaller as the years pass, and in some places the tradition that the minister's boy must lead a gang in order to claim the esteem of his contemporaries has actually ceased to be a commanding influence.

What the Straight Marks Stood For.
A commercial traveler entered the hall of hotel and, picking up a pen, proceeded to make several perpendicular lines upon the register. When he had made half a dozen, more or less, he threw down the pen, with some exclamation about it being unfit to write with. Then he took up another and began making more straight marks, like capitals I's with the shoulders cut off.

By this time the clerk was angry, and informed the stranger that the register was intended for the signatures and must not be defaced in that manner.

"Oh, don't get angry about it," said the man with the pen.
He made a few horizontal dashes, and, giving the register a twirl, showed the angry clerk that he had only been writing his name, which was H. H. HILL.

Espionage in Turkey.
Even the highest personages in Turkey are not exempt from suspicion. Their movements are watched and reported to the palace by an army of spies, who swarm in every quarter.

Running the White House.
It costs about \$100,000 a year to run the White House.

A lady writer advises girls never to marry men who talk loud. That advice is certainly sound.

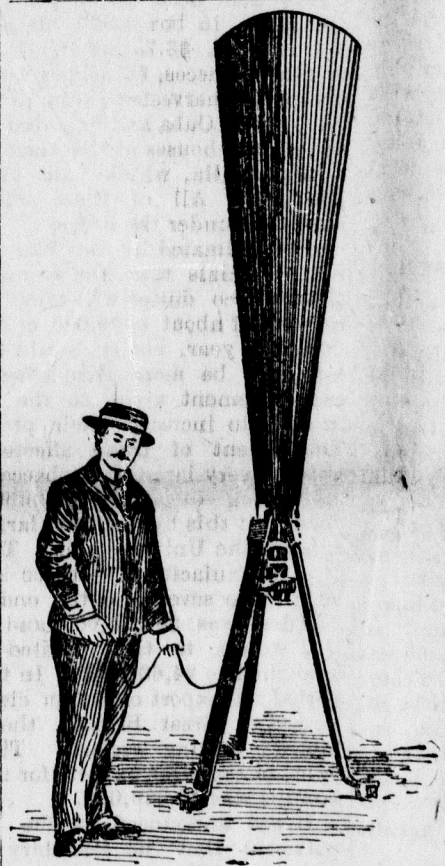
BOMBARDING THE CLOUDS.

Vineyards Protected from Hailstorms by Means of Cannon.
These are queer times. The farmer will have to start a cannon brigade if he wants to be up to date in the peaceful pursuits of agriculture. The fashion comes from France, where they have a rapid-firing, breech-loading, agricultural cannon which is a wonder. In France, where so much of the wealth of the whole country depends on the vineyards, there is one enemy which has hitherto been unconquerable. That is the hail. In half an hour a severe hailstorm could pulverize a prospective fortune. In Italy, also, the hail is a menace to the vineyards and the vine growers of the two countries have been making some exceedingly interesting experiments in fighting these storms.

Fighting is a good term for their methods. They bombard the clouds. When they do this, according to their published reports, the movement of a hurricane is stopped, the lightning and the thunder cease, rain or melted snow begins to fall and the clouds soon pass away.

This bombarding has had a good trial and it is said that the vineyards protected by the cannon were spared, while those outside the lines were destroyed by the hail. Several guns have been invented for this rural warfare, the most remarkable being the powderless cannon of an Italian firm.

Acetylene gas mixed with air is used as the explosive. Of course there is no charge. It is said that the apparatus can be placed anywhere and left safely to itself even for years at a time. A farmer can have, say, fifty cannon stationed at different points of his estate. These are connected by an electric wire



HAIL CANNON READY TO OPERATE.

so that a single operator can discharge the whole fifty guns either simultaneously or consecutively.
This takes about ten seconds, and then the whole thing begins over again. The generator permits the cannon to fire more than 1,000 times without reloading, and that is supposed to be a sufficient supply to last six months. The gun is not for sale, but the inventors intend to begin next year to insure vine growers against hail.

TRAVELS A MILE A MINUTE.

High Speed Reached by a Trolley Car in the City of Philadelphia.
In whatever other respects Philadelphia may be slow she has a trolley car which sweeps through the city in the gray hours of dawn and which, taken day by day, is swifter than anything else of its kind or class in the world. It starts from the heart of the city just after the newspapers are out of press and tears away through the silent streets in a northerly and westerly direction, up and down hill and along valleys, with occasional stops to throw out bundles until twenty-seven minutes later it rests on the northern summit of Chestnut hill, fourteen and three-quarter miles away. This is at the average rate of thirty-five miles an hour, including at least one stop every three-fourths of a mile.

Sometimes on its route it has run a mile in a minute and an eighth and it has made the distance in twenty-five minutes, including the stops, which is just the schedule time of the steam express trains for practically the same distance between the same places, though on neither the Reading nor the Pennsylvania railways do the trains make any stops. Sometimes, as on market day, there are interruptions when sleepy teams get on the lines of metals, and occasionally another trolley car gets behind time and doesn't give it the right of way promptly, but despite the occasional delays, for two years, in all conditions of weather, facing rain or snow, with mechanical incidents adverse to its career, it has made on an average twenty-five trips out of thirty-five on time and only once has it been longer than forty-five minutes in covering the distance. On that occasion the wreck of a hay wagon was on the road and for this the Eagle Flight trolley was not responsible.

From the fact that this car carries the morning newspapers for distribution it might be thought to be a journalistic enterprise in Philadelphia, but this is not the case. It is an experiment by the Union Traction Company to test the maintenance of high speed and the evenness of schedule time under conditions peculiarly favorable for securing exact factors for all the problems it is sought to solve. Every trip is observed by electrical experts, the induction is estimated, the power measured, the state of the metal, the thermometrical and barometrical conditions noted, as well as the humidity and fog at the different elevations along the line, and when 1,000 trips have been made the data thus gathered will be considered, with a view of formulating a result to be applied in such directions of economy and accelerated speeds as may be opened up.—New York Sun.



Rules for Dosage of Drugs.

The amount of action produced by a drug will vary very much according to the size of the body into which it is put. One can easily understand that if we administer, say, one drachm of a tincture to an adult weighing 200 pounds, and give the same quantity to a child weighing ten pounds, that the proportion of the drug to the child will be twenty times greater than in the adult, and so the same quantity given to both will be a very much larger dose to the child than to the adult. In cases of experimentation upon animals, where we wish to compare the amounts of drugs necessary to produce a given effect very precisely, the actual dose as a rule is not stated, but the proportion to the body weight of the animal is given, so that, for example, we say that 1 centigram of a certain drug to a kilogram of animal weight produces a certain effect. For this reason we give as a rule a larger dose of a drug to large men than to small men, and we generally give smaller doses to women, because the bodies of women are as a rule smaller than those of men.

To children you give very much less than you would to adults. There is a rule, known as Young's, which is commonly used for ascertaining the fraction of an adult dose which should be given to a child. This is done by taking the age of the child as the numerator of the fraction, and the age with 12 added as the denominator.

Thus, if you want to know how much of a medicine you must give to a child 5 years old when 60 minims would be the dose for an adult you take $\frac{5}{5+12} = \frac{5}{17}$ of 60 minims. This dose comes between a third and a fourth, so if it were a big child for its age you would give 1-3, or 20 minims, and if it were a small child $\frac{1}{4}$, or 15 minims, for a dose.

FRACTION OF ADULT DOSE AT EACH AGE.

Age.	Young's Scale.	1 equals
1	13	26
2	7	3
3	7	4
4	1	5
5	5	20
6	17	24
7	19	10
8	5	25
9	3	12
10	11	22
11	23	12
12	2	24

Firm as Adamant.

It was before the fall.
"Adam," said our first mother in a serious tone, "we certainly are living beyond our means."

"That's exactly my own opinion, little woman," said the father of his kind. "And what do you propose to do about it?"

"We must economize," said the universal mother.

"Yes," said Adam, "we must, and I am ready to second anything you suggest. But, wait! There is one item of expenditure that positively must be excepted from the pruning shears."

"And what is that?"
"I will not," said Adam with a strong emphasis—"I will not have our laundry bills cut down!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Color and Moisture.

A piece of red-painted board left out on a dewy night will be dry in the morning, while a board painted yellow, and laid beside it, will be soaking wet.

In the ladder of success there are many rounds of failure.

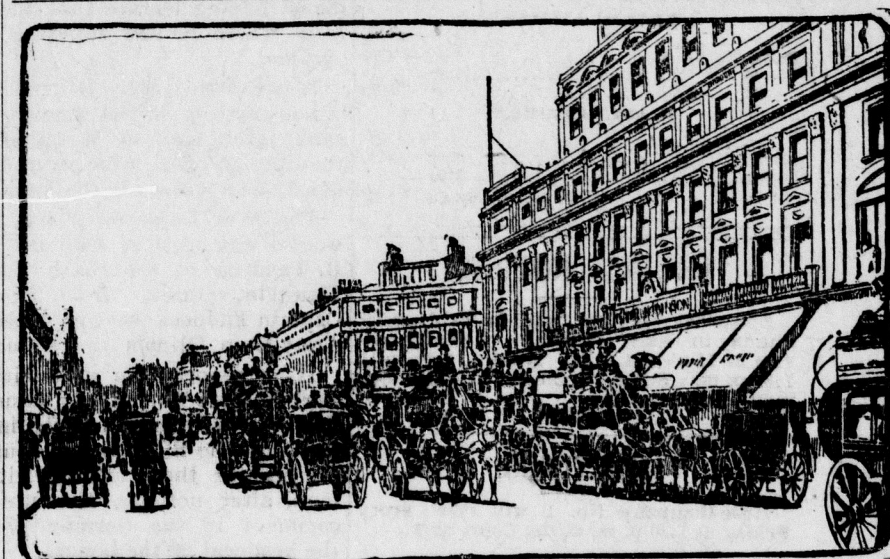
SLAVERY IN LONDON.

DEPLORABLE CONDITION OF ENGLISH SHOP WORKERS.

Infinite Horrors of the "Living-In" System Enforced by Rich Proprietors—Both Men and Women Are Poorly Paid and Heavily Fined.

Thousands of the working girls and men of London, with the assistance of influential members of Parliament, are making a determined effort to alleviate the deplorable conditions under which they are now compelled to labor. The poor shop workers are imposed upon in many ways by the rich proprietors of some of the metropolis' biggest department houses and the condition of many is described as little better than slavery, from which up to the present there has been no hope of escaping, as the majority of the shop workers have no other means of obtaining a livelihood.

One of the systems enforced by some of the proprietors is known as the "living-in" system. By this plan the employees are lodged and fed together at the employer's expense and are under his jurisdiction night as well as day. The system has many advantages in theory, but in practice they are found to be remarkably few. The grievances of the shop assistants who have to "live in" begin with their sleeping rooms. Of all the big London shops there are not more than one or two where every assistant has a bed to himself or herself. The general rule, is two, and sometimes three, in one bed and



HEART OF LONDON'S SHOPPING DISTRICT.

eight or nine in every room. The rooms, too, are about as bare and unattractive as it is possible to make them. Iron bedsteads constitute the furniture. There are no chairs, no tables, no cupboards. Every assistant keeps his or her clothes in a trunk under the bed, and if inadvertently any article is left lying out it is usually confiscated. It is against the rules to have any pictures, photographs or ornaments on the walls or any flowers, either in pots or vases. The girls are forbidden to do any needlework in their dormitories. Cold water and basins are supplied by the generous house, but the clerks have to get their soap and towels. If they break any article of furniture or crockery they have to pay for it. No assistant is allowed to visit any other assistant in his or her room; none



THE LONDON SHOPGIRL.

is allowed to receive a friend from outside anywhere in the building. But the hardest rule of all is that the clerk cannot choose his bedfellow or bedfellows, but is forced to "bunk in" wherever he is put, and if his bedmates be of bibulous proclivities and come home drunk, or happen to have any disease, why, so much the worse for him. This unbreakable rule is the same in the girl's department as in the men's. There is a sitting-room for the girls and a smoking-room for the men, but they are both always crowded to suffocation, and the assistant who would like to read a book or write a letter, has no chance at all. It is one of the bitterest cries of what the victims have dubbed "The white slavery" that there is no such thing as privacy—that one is never alone. Again, every assistant half suspects every other of being one of the firm's staff of unknown spies, and they distrust each other accordingly.

Everybody must be out of the living rooms by 8 o'clock in the morning and in again at 11 at night—by 12 on Sundays. The living rooms are generally

in a building in a side street near the shop, and at the street door there is a Cerberus who lets in the young men and young women as they arrive, up to the forbidden hour, when the door is shut, and if a girl has been delayed in getting back it's ten to one she will have to walk the streets all night unless she can find friends to "put her up."

Just fifteen minutes after the closing hour the gas goes out everywhere, and anyone who has a light later than that time is discharged. Not even a candle is allowed. In most houses it is a rule that all rooms shall be unoccupied on Sunday, and most of the assistants are glad to live up to it, but sometimes, when the seventh day happens to be rainy, it comes hard.

No marriage is tolerated where "living in" obtains. If the firm gets wind of an affection between a man and a girl one of the two is promptly discharged. Such houses will not employ a married man if they know it, but sometimes they are outwitted by men who see their better halves only from Saturday to Monday. It is another hard and fast rule that none of the male employees in these shops may vote.

The dining-room is usually a dark one in the cellar, not invariably free from cockroaches, known in England as black beetles. The meals are served on long oilcloth-covered tables, bare of anything beyond the essential implements of gastronomic warfare. As a rule the food is indifferent, for the proprietor is constantly dissatisfied with the chef's efforts in the way of economy, and the bill of fare hardly ever consists of more than three staples. The damp room is lighted with flaring gas-

lights. The stale bread, rancid "butter-line," a pallid chowchow mixture that masquerades as "coffee," stewed tea and tainted meat, and having to bolt it in fifteen or twenty minutes amid a clatter of dishes, combine to make a ghastly experience.

The clerks go to their meals in "parties" and are as liable as not to be called back to the shop again before they can eat two mouthfuls. If a clerk is busy when his "party" is ready to go he has to wait an hour or more until all the parties have finished, when there is a special table for stragglers, and if he is busy when that time comes he has to go hungry. It often happens that a man or girl has to work on for eight or nine hours in a busy time without a bite. The proprietor does not have much trouble with grumblers, however had a table he "sets." The reason is that he fines his people two shillings sixpence, or 62 cents, a grumble.

The London shop man draws a salary of from \$150 to \$225 a year in addition to his board and lodging; the shop girl \$50 a year less. They have to be well dressed, and their little income is drained by all sorts of fines, to say nothing of the small sums they often have to spend to eke out their scrimp meals. Of course there is a fine for every clerical mistake, and the proprietor encourages those whose business it is to ferret out such slips by paying them a small sum for every one they can locate.

Most shops have all their rules and the fines attached to them printed in a little book, which they graciously sell to their employees for sixpence and fine them sixpence if they lose it. One well-known London shop has 198 rules, another 159. There is a fine for being late, which increases with every minute of tardiness; one for taking a knife, fork or spoon to one's room; a set amount to be paid for every box of goods not properly dusted; for wearing a bunch of flowers over three inches in diameter; for leaving the counter before the bell for meals has rung. Then there are what are called "omnibus" fines—that is, the heads of departments "have discretion" to exact a fine for practically any offense. When the clerk has liquidated all the fines that he incurs in the hurry of business and has paid out small sums for the "doctor," the shoe black, the shop's system of accident insurance, and so forth, what he has left for himself must be no great sum.

Counting the Stars.

Today the stars visible from the first to the thirteenth magnitude aggregate to about 43,000,000 of which nearly 10,000,000 have been photographed. In the most powerful telescopes, even the fifteenth magnitude has been revealed; of this magnitude perhaps 100,000,000 stars are suspected, but knowledge concerning them is uncertain. In the Milky way alone there are some 10,000 stars, separate by vast distances. To the eye at the telescope the sky seems no longer dotted with constellations, but powdered with gold dust.

Indians as Manufacturers.

Our Indian population is not skilful in any line of manufacture save their own crude industries.

Women's Doings.

OPEN LETTER TO BRIDEGROOM.

TREAT your wife like a rational being—not like a baby. Throw some responsibility on her. Teach her to use money and to save it. Make her feel that she is your business partner, and that the success of the firm depends on her good sense and judgment just as much as it does on yours. We should hear fewer stories of woman's extravagance if we heard of more of men who made confidants of their wives. A man's idea of shielding the woman he loves from any wind that might blow roughly upon her is very poetic, and it might be kind if he had some of it. But in almost every life the time comes when the storm breaks with all its fury upon her, and she is absolutely helpless and defenseless. Unwise love has kept her a baby in experience and knowledge of real life, and she is the most forlorn and pitiful creature in the world. Don't do it, brother. The comrades we love best are those with whom we have fought shoulder to shoulder, and the ideal marriage is not that in which the wife is a pretty toy, to be dressed up and played with when one is in holiday mood. It is the marriage where the man turns to his wife, in joy or sorrow, in prosperity or poverty, secure that in one heart he will find perfect companionship and understanding, and the power that braces him up to fight his battle to the death.

Praise her. Before marriage you said a thousand charming things to her. You noticed every new frock, and were ready to write sonnets to her eyebrows. Did you ever think with what a dull, cold thud a woman's spirits must go down when she first realizes that your compliments were merely campaign speeches, and that, having won her, you don't propose to waste any more eloquence on the subject? I assure you that although you never notice it now, she has the same eyebrows, and hair, and eyes she had in the courting days, and that she would enjoy a compliment from her husband ten times as much as she did from her lover. You see, you were not the only source of supply then. There were other men who admired her just as much as you do. There may be still, and they may not be so chary about telling her. Men don't think of that, but I have often wondered if there wouldn't be fewer silly women hunting for affluence in society if they had more compliments at home. Women are funny creatures, and it's worth remembering that one will let a man mistreat her, and starve her, and neglect her, and still go on thinking she is blessed above all others of her sex, if he will only tell her often enough that he loves her, and praise her house-keeping.

Don't marry a girl for one thing, and expect her to change into something else. The days of fairy metamorphoses, when a cat changed into a beautiful and adorable princess, are past. If you were fool enough to marry a bit of Dresden china when you needed serviceable delft, be man enough to abide by the consequences. Don't take issue on the poor little painted china shepherdess, who isn't to blame for what she is, and never pretended to be anything else but an ornament. Sometimes I think that that is the cruelest thing on earth. A man falls in love with a little silly frivolous girl, who has never done an hour's work in her life, and yet the moment the marriage ceremony is read over them, he expects her to change into a sensible, practical, helpful woman, capable of being his companion. Half the misery of the world comes in right here. If you picked out the wrong woman, have the merit at least of not whining. Be a dead game loser.

Deal fairly with her on the money question. She is entitled to an individual pocketbook as much as an individual toothbrush. Give her such amusements as you can afford. House-keeping is not a wildly exciting occupation. Remember, being married doesn't affect a woman's pleasure in an occasional bunch of violets or box of chocolate creams.

Don't expect her to take your love for granted. Remind her of it. On this hangs all the law and the prophets. For as the happy old song has it, "Tis love, 'tis love that makes the world go round."—Dorothy Dix in New Orleans Picayune.

The Finger Nails.

The finger nails are things that demand some of a woman's time every day. Until lately the approved Parisian style of nails called for a nail trimmed to a sharp point and extending about one-sixteenth of an inch past the end of the finger. The new style is a "common-sense" idea. The nail should extend to the end of the finger and be trimmed in a curve to follow the contour of the finger tip. The nails should never be cut. Use a file. The cuticle about the finger nails should be cut to allow the nail to grow freely.

Ruskin's Ideals for Girls.

The publication recently by an English club of some letters of Ruskin to girls recalls the establishment by him of a rose fete in the girl's high school at Cork. At his suggestion a queen was elected yearly to whom he gave a gold

cross and a set of books, the latter for distribution among the girls. Pieces of native gold and silver and curios of interest and value were presented by him to the pupils at various times. In one of these letters he said:

"The chief danger for young girls in this great 'to-day' of their own and the world's age is the temptation of restlessness, whether in curiosity, pleasure or pride. I want them all to be earnestly, thoroughly, thoughtfully intelligent of what is close to them and under their care—happy not in one day as the happiest of their lives, but in the daily current of their time; and proud in rightly knowing what they have joy in knowing, and rightly doing whatever they are called upon—not by fame, but by love—to do for any who love them, for all who are dependent upon them."



An adorable petticoat lately shown was made of white gros grain silk with ruffles of black velvet ribbon on a circular flounce.

The popularity of the Empire gown is waning, and the "sheath" skirt is said to be declining visibly in favor. Some of the leading Paris dressmakers are making the skirts with small pleats at the back extending half around the waist.

It is said that the surah silk, so fashionable some years ago, will return to favor with the spring. Taffeta has been used so long that people are turning to the soft silks in plain effects for variety. Louisines also are predicted confidently for spring water, in solid colors and chameleon effects.

Some of the handsomest evening gowns are trimmed profusely with artificial flowers. Frequently a stock collar of tulle in a shade matching the costume is edged or completely covered with the floral imitations. A blue chiffon or satin gown, for instance, if trimmed with pink roses, would have a dog collar of rosebuds mounted on blue tulle.

A novel princess gown is cut off just below the arms and is completed by a chemisette top and sleeves of contrasting material or lace. Over this is worn a bolero of velvet of a shade somewhat darker than the gown, so short as to reveal a line of the chemisette in the back. The sleeves of the bolero are elbow length, the chemisette sleeves forming the under part.

What Pleases the Man.

It pleases him to have a woman lead him in the way he wants to go. It pleases him to have a woman's bright eyes expressing the approbation, approval and admiration the lips do not speak.

It pleases him to have a woman's strength to help him over the weak places in life.

It pleases a worthy man who tries to be good to have a sweet woman lead him in the way called beautiful. A woman can sink a man to the depths of misery or help him to the zenith of happiness. Her frown can depress him; her smile inspire him.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

How to Hang Pictures.

For pictures to hang nicely, especially small water colors, it is essential that they should not hang forward from the wall. In a well lighted room there is little if any advantage to be gained by allowing the paintings on the wall to project in the old-fashioned ugly way. The very best, and, on the whole, the cheapest, manner of going to work is to have a picture molding or picture rail round the top of the wall and hang pictures from this by means of the hooks which are sold everywhere. It is also best to have two wires to each picture, so that all of them, if observed at all, are seen to be parallel.

A Headache Cure.

If I could only hear his bloods Go rolling o'er the floor! If I could only hear him slam The noisy kitchen door! If I could only sit and see Him make another face at me! If I could see that tow head and Those blue eyes twinkle merrily!

If I could only hear him shout And try and throw his hat! If I could hear the yell when he Would kick the neighbor's cat! If I could hear those things again, If he would yell with might and main, I think my head no more would ache, I think my nerves could stand the strain!—Edward Singer.

The Daughter's Place.

The place of the daughter in the home is as large or as small a place as she is able to make it. It is really a creative place, one in which she can be the brightest, happiest, most helpful influence in the home, or simply a partaker of the comforts and protection of the home, with no thought of any return on her part.—Ladies' Home Journal.

FOR SUNDAY READING

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE IS HERE EXPOUNDED.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.

The old doctor had measured out the soothing powders and fastened his saddle-bags. His patient lived in a lonely farmhouse, far from drug-shops and neighbors.

"This medicine is only to quiet the pain," she asked, as her mother took it from him and went out.

"Yes."

"There is nothing more to be done, then?"

The old man took her hand and stroked it gently for his only answer. She was a gaunt, middle-aged woman who had suffered for many years. He wondered why she wished to stay any longer. He had known her since she was a child, and he could speak candidly to her. They were alone. She had been a faithful Christian woman.

He held up the lean hand, of which every knuckle was distorted by pain.

"These clothes are nearly worn out, Sarah," he said, tenderly. "It is time you had a new garment."

"Yes," she cried, passionately. "If I knew that God would give it to me! But what do we know of that place beyond? Nobody has come back to tell us!"

The doctor was silent, watching her anxiously. She was in no condition for argument.

"This old body is ugly and worn out, I know," she went on, excitedly, "but it is I! I cannot think of myself in any other shape. And in a few days it will be rotting yonder up on the hill. Where shall I be then?"

The old man walked up and down the room. He knew that the end was near. How could he help her? Suddenly he came back bringing a little pot in which bloomed some mignonette.

"Sarah," he said, "a few weeks ago I saw you plant some little black seeds in this earth. Out of them has come this beautiful, fragrant thing. The black husks of the seed still lie rotting in the earth. If God so clothe the grass of the field, . . . shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?"

"Give it to me!" she said, quickly.

He placed the little pot in her hands. Her eyes were full of sudden tears. The old man went out quietly and left her alone with God and the poor little comforter that He had sent.

The next day the doctor was summoned in haste, but when he came he found that she had already thrown aside her old garments and had gone to be clothed anew by Him Who makes all things beautiful in His own good time.—Youth's Companion.

Patience.

To weary hearts, to mourning homes, God's meekest angel gently comes; No power has he to banish pain; Or give us back our lost again; And yet in tender love, our dear And heavenly Father sends him here.

There's quiet in that angel's glance, There's rest in his still countenance! He mocks no grief with idle cheer, Nor wounds with words the mourner's ear;

But His words we cannot cure He kindly trains us to endure.

Angel of Patience! sent to calm Our feverish brows with cooling palm; To lay the storms of hope and fear, And reconcile life's smile and tear; The throbs of wounded pride to still, And make our own our Father's will!

O thou who mournest on thy way, With longing for the close of day; He walks with thee, that angel kind, And gently whispers, "Be resigned; Bear up, bear on, the end shall tell 'The dear Lord ordereth all things well!'" —Whittier.

As Others See Us.

What a life this would be if we could eliminate tale-bearing, fault-finding and unnecessary curiosity. It would come pretty near the accepted idea of paradise. All the lectures, the sermons, the plays, with exaggerated forms of these failings, seem to fall to reach those who need lessons. These people read the lectures, enjoy the sermons and laugh at the plays, and refuse to try on the coat that would fit them like a glove. Truly, humanity is a curious mixture, in which ignorance of one's true self is the predominating feature. If we could wake up to-morrow morning endowed with the power to see ourselves as others see us, what consternation there would be! Many of us would not have the courage to face the world of men and women.

God's Plans.

God's plans for us are so much larger than our own that the two naturally come into collision. Our plans may include the ease and comfort of doing what we like best. God's plans value our ease and comfort but little and our growth in goodness and usefulness a great deal. So he wrecks the neat nests we have made for ourselves, drives us out to new flights, constrains us to finer efforts. Meanwhile we mourn over the wreck of our lives, forgetting that life is not the gathering of pleasant surroundings, but the outgoing of effort and affection for others.—Great Thoughts.

Sabbath Thoughts.

There never was law, or sect, or opinion so good as magnificently goodness as the Christian religion doth.—Bacon.

Religion's home is in the conscience. Its watchword is the word "ought." Its highest joy is in doing God's will.—T. L. Cuyler.

Many would like religion as a sort

of lightning rod to their houses, to ward off by and by the bolts of divine wrath.—H. W. Beecher.

A religion that never suffices to govern a man will never suffice to save him. That which does not distinguish him from a sinful world will never distinguish him from a perishing world.—John Howe.

Religion is the fear and love of God; its demonstration is good works; and faith is the root of both, for without faith we cannot please God; nor can we fear and love what we do not believe.—Penn.

There are but two religions, Christianity and paganism, the worship of God and idolatry. A third between these is not possible. Where idolatry ends, there Christianity begins; and where idolatry begins, there Christianity ends.—Jacobi.

The heathen mythology not only was not true, but was not even supported as true; it was not deserved no faith, but it demanded none. The very pretension to truth, the very demand of faith, were characteristic distinctions of Christianity.—Whately.

Religion is as necessary to reason as reason is to religion. The one cannot exist without the other. A reasoning being would lose his reason, in attempting to account for the great phenomena of nature, had he not a Supreme Being to refer to; and well has it been said, that if there had been no God, mankind would have been obliged to imagine one.—Washington.

FINANCIAL JUGGLERY.

Experience Teaches that Dishonest Dealing Does Not Pay.

Some months ago a United States commissioner, taking a house in Porto Rico, hired a man to wash the windows and another to scrub the floors. The bills submitted were for twelve and seven dollars respectively. "What does this mean?" was the astonished query. "Twelve dollars, man, for one day's work? You must be crazy."

"Oh," came the courteous reply, "of course I only expect a dollar and a half for myself, but that is the way we always made out bills for Spanish officers."

"Take back your bills," was the emphatic reply, "and make them out honestly."

While such an incident warms the pride of the United States, the honest reader cannot ignore the current outcrop of great embezzlements in our own banking-houses, nor certain less important incidents of the past week.

Three clerks were recently dismissed from a prominent savings bank. They were neat, accurate, prompt, and in no case had tampered with accounts. The directors discovered, however, that one had speculated to the extent of ten dollars in Wall street, and the other two had made small bets at a society race-course. "They were men of good character," said one of the bank officers, "but they were seen where none of our employees ought to be."

Some months ago a young man in the office of a New York banker consulted him about the collateral of a loan he proposed to make at 12 per cent interest.

"Don't do it!" said the banker.

"Why not? The interest is high and the security ample."

"No," was the reply; "there is only one better rate than 6 per cent, and that is 7. When you get above that in this State the security is never good."

Periods of financial prosperity offer perhaps greater temptations to young men than times of general economy, but the principles of honorable finance are unalterable. The young lady who was so impressed with palmistry that she really changed her character to conform to the lines in her hand is a not unworthy example. If these modern instances of financial turpitude work in any reader a juster appreciation of the money line in his life's palm, they will not have been repeated here in vain.—Youth's Companion.

ROYALTY'S GREATNESS

London Ragamuffins Treated by the Duke and Duchess of York.

There are not two warmer hearts in England than those of the Duke and Duchess of York. Every Christmas some hundreds of poor, hungry little wretches have at least one hearty meal provided for them entirely by their royal highnesses. Last year the poor children in a certain parish in the east of London were thus regaled, and, to add to their enjoyment, the duke and duchess went themselves and said a few cheerful, heartfelt words to each of the little ones.

Going up to one urchin, who was looking very solemn and somewhat sad, the duke said to him:

"Now, my little man, why such a dismal face? Let me see if I can't do something to make you happier. Would you like some more pudding?"

"Yes," stolidly, but not very politely, said the urchin.

"Yes, what? What ought you to say, my little fellow? Yes?"

"Yes, if I can get it!" replied the youth, without moving a muscle of his face.

His royal highness later on went up to a seven-year-old boy, who appeared to be in more than ordinary pain, and, after looking at him for a moment, said:

"You are not happy, little man, are you?" said the duke, most kindly.

"No, sir," said the youth, crying.

"Oh, this will vex you," replied the duke encouragingly.

"I don't feel well," the Kettle sighed.

"The Pot responded, 'Eh?'"

"Then doubtless that's the reason, marm."

"You do not notice to-day, marm?"

"But what's the matter?" the Kettle sobbed.

"Why, sir, you're surely blind."

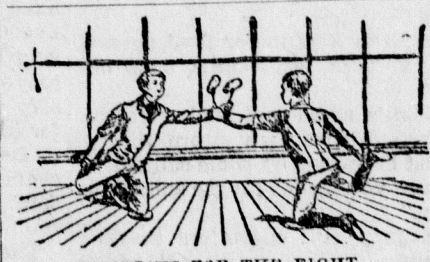


A Potato Fight.

A rainy day is almost sure to be a tedious day to every healthy, normal folk. Checkers, after a time, lose their charm, and books cease to be of interest. The boy stretches, kicks out his legs impatiently and casts many wistful glances out of the windows. He is tired of sitting still. After holding healthy animal spirits in check for the larger part of a day they are likely to break loose with a rush.

Few sports are better calculated than a potato joust to amuse imprisoned boys. It has all the joys of a combat, and yet, try as he will, there is no possibility for any boy to become rough.

In the potato joust each warrior is armed with a fork, on the end of which is a potato. The combatants take their position in the center of the play room, facing each other. They should be separated by not less than three feet. Each must lift a leg from the floor, as shown in the illustration. The fighters may use their own discretion as to which leg shall be lifted from the floor, and may hold it up with either hand they like. A small cushion placed under



the knee will add materially to the comfort of the contestants.

The battle is decided by one of the warriors knocking the potato from his opponent's fork. Topping over three times is also counted as a defeat. If one of the knights is obliged to let go of his foot in order to keep his balance it is counted as a fall. Every time the battle is interrupted in this way either of the contestants is at liberty to change the foot he is resting upon. If one of the warriors falls against the other and upsets him it is counted against the one who is responsible for the tumble. You are not likely to realize on your first introduction to a potato joust the amount of skill and practice required to really become expert in handling the fork. A slight turn of the wrist, a quick push and the practiced knight will defeat the novice; so, do not, so easily, that you are left wondering how he did it.

Practice is the only way to learn how he did it. One or two axioms, all the help I can give the novice.

Move your fork as little as possible; long, sweeping strokes are more likely to throw off your own potato than to interfere with that of your opponent.

The most dangerous stroke is one from underneath; always maneuver to keep your potato below that of your antagonist.

Ten Rules of Politeness.

1. To be polite is to have a kind regard for the feelings and rights of others.

2. Be as polite to your parents, brothers, sisters and schoolmates as you are to strangers.

3. Look people fairly in the eyes when you speak to them or they speak to you.

4. Do not bluntly contradict any one.

5. It is not discourteous to refuse to do wrong.

6. Whispering, laughing, chewing gum or eating at lectures, in school, or at places of amusement, is rude and vulgar.

7. Be doubly careful to avoid any rudeness, contumacious, such as calling out to them, laughing or making remarks about them. Do not stare at visitors.

8. In passing a pen, pencil, knife or pointer, hand the blunt end toward the one who receives it.

9. When a classmate is reciting, do not raise your hand until after he has finished.

10. When you pass directly in front of any one or accidentally annoy him, say, "Excuse me," and never fail to say, "Thank you," for the smallest favor.

On no account say "Thanks," "School Rules of Santa Barbara, Cal."

The Sensitive Kettle.

"I don't feel well," the Kettle sighed.

"The Pot responded, 'Eh?'"

"Then doubtless that's the reason, marm."

"You do not notice to-day, marm?"

"But what's the matter?" the Kettle sobbed.

"Why, sir, you're surely blind."

"Or you'd have noticed that the cook is shockingly unkind."

"I watched her make a cake just now."

"If it's a pair of legs."

"I'd run away! Oh, dear! oh, dear!"

How she did beat the eggs!

Nor was that all—remember, please!

"This isn't a tall tale, you see, I saw it!"

Her words the raising, fool, said!

that seems to have a peculiar attraction for the dogs in the vicinity. Each Sunday morning, as soon as the bell begins its noise, many of the canines in the neighborhood prick up their ears and start in single file for the church. Arriving there they array themselves in front and start in on a yawling obligato. This beautiful vocal effort is persevered in as long as the bell keeps going, and when it stops the dogs feel that their duty has been done, and dropping their ears and voices, start home again.

Instinct in Beetles.

Beetles exhibit a wonderful instinct in caring for their eggs during winter. Among some species the eggs are rolled in balls of material suitable for food and then the balls are packed away in a nest until the infant beetle wakes up and eats its way out. Then there are the "sexton" beetles, which deposit their eggs in the bodies of dead birds or field mice, after which they set to work and perform the proper rites of burial, heaping the earth upon the body of the dead. The young beetle when hatched from the egg finds a store of food awaiting its arrival in the world.

Must Have Been Poor.

"Mamma," said small Harry, after glancing over his Sunday school lesson, "I don't believe Solomon was half so rich as they say he was."

"Why not, my dear?" queried his mother.

"Because," replied the youthful student, "it says here, 'And he slept with his fathers.' If he had been very rich I guess he would have had a bed of his own."

GREAT LUCK IN MINING.

Millionaire Rates It Below Technical Knowledge and Ability.

"One of the most valuable mines in the world, the United Verde copper mine, at Jerome, Ariz., was discovered by one of the 'swarm' of prospectors that succeeded Gen. Howard's captive Indians at Camp Verde. It was worked unprofitably for years. Senator William A. Clark of Montana, secured control of it for about \$500,000, says a writer in *Amateur's*. He built a railroad and a smelter, and applied improved methods to the development of the property. To-day it is paying at the rate of \$12,000,000 a year.

"Senator Clark started in life driving a mule team to haul supplies into western mining camps. Today he is the richest mining man in the western hemisphere, if not in the world. He was asked two questions:

"How much of a part does chance play in achieving success in mining as compared with scientific knowledge and business ability?"

"What are the chances of success in mining as compared with other lines of business?"

Here are his replies: "Chance may be a factor in the acquisition of a good mining property, but there its operations cease. The development and the operations which follow depend largely on technical knowledge in the treatment of ores as well as on competent business ability and good judgment."

"The chances of success in the mining industry are equally good if not better than the chances in any other legitimate business, provided it is managed on business principles. I have known many instances where persons acquired very valuable mining property, but their incompetency resulted in absolute failure."

"In a similar vein another wealthy mine-owner, former Senator R. C. Chambers of Utah, said:

"Not one in 200 prospectors 'strikes it rich' through luck. Not one in fifty prospects is worth anything. Mining is a business, but it is not a poor man's business. If a man has lost all he has, he has a chance for his work unit."

Be has got together a little money, start out over the hills and perhaps taps get rich. But the most money is made by men of means who invest carefully."

"The Astor Library, and told the elderly lady, marshaled the younger one through the library portal with some dignity, and swept with her over to the obliging gentleman who receives the entering reader of his 'cine' and overcoat." This is the Astor library, is it not? Because you had heard of it."

"Yes, madam," replied the elderly lady, "and it has some 300,000 volumes now."

"Yes, madam, and had a reading room in 1848 with a donation of \$400,000, I believe?"

"Yes, madam, if you wish any information you can get it."

"And he gave \$500,000 more at his death, and his son donated \$800,000 more."

"I understand?"

"Why, yes, I do."

"Well, Lizzy," and the elderly lady signed with the satisfaction of a duty done, "you can see some of the books up there, through that glass door; and these are the marble busts. Now we must hurry along and do the Cooper Union."

"New York Commercial Advertiser."

Proof Positive.

"I am sinking for the third time!" shrieked the woman in the water.

"Are you positive of this?" asked the youth who was waiting to rescue her.

"I am positive of this," she replied.

"Oh, quite," the woman protested.

"For I am at this moment positively sinking."

"Remember the real color of my hair as it was last Monday!"

"Sally!"

The spectators cheered wildly, for never in their lives had they seen the thing that was happening.

Journalist, reporter, and editor, the man who writes the news, is a man of many parts.

He is a man of many parts, and he is a man of many parts.

He is a man of many parts, and he is a man of many parts.

He is a man of many parts, and he is a man of many parts.

He is a man of many parts, and he is a man of many parts.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1901.

Affairs in the Philippines are becoming more quiet and the prospects for the successful inauguration of civil government in the islands is very encouraging.

Recent dispatches credit Nelson Morris with being the principal of an enterprise to provide a big modern packing house at Honolulu to handle the meat business of the Islands.

California coal oil promises to become the key to the solution of the manufacturing problem in this State. The heavy California oil is an ideal fuel and can be supplied at less than half the cost of coal.

The bill of Hon. Henry Ward Brown to provide for an expression of the people upon the question of the selection of U. S. Senators in California by a vote at the election preceding the choice of a Senator by the Legislature, is a step in the direction of election by popular vote. The bill should pass and be given a fair trial.

We have just received 'Sunset' for January. This little magazine, published by the Southern Pacific Company, is always good and this latest number is better than its predecessors. The three leading articles, "Fishes and Fishing in Southern California," "Olive Culture in California," and "Horses of California," are ably written and beautifully illustrated.

The nation mourns the death of one of its most illustrious citizens. Ex-President Harrison died on Wednesday, March 13th, after a very brief illness, at his home in Indianapolis. His administration of the great office of President was above reproach and seldom in the history of our country has the executive chair been filled by one so well equipped for its duties and responsibilities.

The office has been twice filled by a Harrison. The later Harrison was the larger and loftier man. His grandfather's hat was not too large for him.

The failure of the organized effort to preserve the Big Trees of California should not be accepted as final defeat. This matter should be taken up with renewed energy upon the reassembling of Congress. These trees are among the wonders of the world. They are older than the ancient pyramids of Egypt. They are truly the giants of the forest, towering to a height of from 300 to 400 feet, with a girth of from 90 to 110 feet.

Men have traveled and will continue to travel half way around the globe to gaze upon and admire them. They should be saved from the axe of the wood butcher and lumbermen and Congress should without hesitation or delay take necessary steps for their preservation.

What Forty Poles Make.
A good story is told about a certain professor whose business it was to lecture to a number of students on surveying. During one of the lectures, the professor said that in his opinion the pole was of little or no value. To the astonishment of those present a Polish gentleman arose and, after accusing the professor of insulting his countrymen, demanded an apology.

The professor thereupon explained that the pole to which he referred was merely a term of measurement. The Polish gentleman, seeing his mistake, asked the professor to forgive his apparent rudeness. To this the professor smartly replied:
"You could not be rude, sir, even if you tried, for it takes 40 poles to make one rod!"

A Fellow Feeling.
Hasben—Yes, I am always interested in perpetual motion ideas. I like 'em.
Tatters—Yer do? What fur?
Hasben—They never work.—Philadelphia Press.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in California for our establish manufacturing wholesale house. \$3000 a year, sure pay. Honestly more than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 224 Dearborn St., Chicago.

THE EXPERT'S THEORY.

It Was Too Inclusive and Weakened Him as a Witness.

One of the older members of the Baltimore bar tells this anecdote of the late Severn Teackle Wallis as illustrating the cleverness and sarcasm of Mr. Wallis:

Mr. Wallis was defending the will of a wealthy testator, and, as the lawyers say, when the estate is large a lawyer "will wrestle with a will with a will." A prominent physician was called to testify for those contesting the will. The doctor became restless under the lengthy and exhaustive cross examination of Mr. Wallis, and finally he petulantly exclaimed:

"Oh, Mr. Wallis, I believe the testator was insane!"

Mr. Wallis kept his temper and said quietly: "Doctor, you are the first person who has ever intimated in or out of court that the testator was insane. Why do you say he was insane?"

"I believe," the doctor replied, "that every man is more or less insane on some one subject."

"Is it your deliberate professional opinion," Mr. Wallis then asked, "expressed here in court under oath, that every man is more or less insane on some one subject?"

"Yes," the doctor replied; "I will say here under oath that from my reading, knowledge and experience I believe that every man is more or less insane on some one subject."

Then Mr. Wallis said in that fine tone of sarcasm for which he was noted, "Doctor, has it ever occurred to you that you are insane on the subject of insanity?"

Immediately the doctor fired up and exclaimed, "But, Mr. Wallis, I am not insane!"

Mr. Wallis arose and said: "Doctor, according to your own sworn theory, you must be insane on some subject. I pronounce you insane on the subject of insanity."

Court, jury and spectators laughed aloud, and nothing more was said about the testator being insane.—Baltimore Sun.

A Patent Hole.

Of the many extraordinary things for which patent protection has been granted a hole seems to be the most useless and impossible. Yet there are many patents for holes, and what is more, the patents are valid and valuable. One of the best relates to holes in ships' bottoms for the admission and escape of water to the condensers.

Every one who has seen a screw steamer under way will have noticed a stream of water issuing from her side, a little above the water line; that water is pumped into the ship for the purpose of condensing the waste steam that leaves the cylinders and returning it as water to the boilers.

At last it occurred to a genius that if a hole were made in the bottom of the ship forward of the condenser and another abaft it, the water would circulate around the condenser without the aid of a pump. It is for the shape of these holes, so that they will offer less resistance to the water when the ship is traveling fast, that several patents have been granted.

Charley's Aunt.

Mr. Penley, otherwise Charley's Aunt, told the following: "A military man, a friend of Mr. Penley, took his daughter to the stalls and, having a busy and tiring day, went calmly to sleep in his easy seat during the interval between the curtain raiser and 'Charley's Aunt.' The daughter sympathetically allowed him to remain in peace until the curtain went up for the commencement of the play of the evening; then she gently nudged him in the ribs and whispered 'Charley's Aunt' to remind him of his whereabouts.

"The gentleman still slept on, and his daughter tried again. She gave her father an extra push and murmured, with emphasis: 'Papa, do wake up! 'Charley's Aunt!'"

"This time it was effectual, for the colonel leaped to his feet and cried, 'Bless me, so it is!' and began to shake hands furiously with a demure old lady who happened to be passing along the stalls in front of him on the way to her allotted seat. 'Bless me, so it is! How do you do, madam? And how is Charley?'"—London Answers.

Russell and the Solicitor.

It is said that once when the late Lord Russell, then Sir Charles, was on circuit, he became so indignant with every one in general and his solicitor client in particular that he seized his large and heavy brief and smote the solicitor on the head with it. The solicitor indignantly collected his papers and hurried out of court, murmuring that he would never brief Sir Charles again.

Some time afterward a shipping magnate came to the same solicitor with a big case. "Brief Russell," he said. The solicitor said he was sorry, but it was impossible, as Russell had never apologized. "Then give me my papers," said the shipowner, "and I'll go to some one who will."

Eventually the unhappy man of law, not wishing to lose his best client, had to apologize to Sir Charles Russell for leaving the court when assaulted.—Pearson's Weekly.

Covers Too Much Ground.

Rinks—Jinks is continually telling me what a lucky fellow you are.

Kinks—Yes, but I don't like the way he expresses it. Every time he meets me he says: "Kinks, you're a lucky man. You don't seem to have anything on your mind at all."—Indianapolis Sun.

Seen at the Wrong Time.

Employer—Mr. Redink, you got off yesterday afternoon under the plea of being ill. I saw you afterward going to the races, and you didn't appear to be at all unwell.

Clerk—You ought to have seen me after the second race, sir. I was bad enough then.—Tit-Bits.

BRITISH BANKRUPTS.

PRIVILEGES WHICH ARE ACCORDED BY LAW TO PEERS.

Some English Legal Decisions as to What Constitute the Necessaries of Life—They Widely Differ From Duke to Ordinary Mortal.

Recent bankruptcy cases in London have brought up various legal decisions which have been reached in England on the subject of what are necessities of life for men of various stations and degrees who are not in command of their own incomes.

A duke, for instance, or even a marquis or an earl is entitled by law to one bottle of champagne a day if his trustees hold the money to pay for it. In the case of the former Duke of Manchester the law decided that seven bottles of champagne a week are necessary to a duke whose affairs may be in the hands of trustees and that if he had not the control of his own income he must be allowed to have a carriage with one horse, a riding horse as well, one manservant and a house with a rent of not less than £250 a year; otherwise he must be allowed to have the use of £2,000 a year, while the rest might be allowed to accumulate for the good of the estate till the trustee period expired.

A viscount or a baron is allowed by law to describe as necessities things which smaller fry might struggle along without. But a viscount's income—provided there is anybody to pay it—is fixed at £1,500 a year and a baron's at £1,000. He is, supposing any guardians have a few thousands a year to pay out to him according to discretion, only entitled to claret as a beverage. For his yearly wine allowance only runs to £60, which would not keep him in champagne unless he drank it very seldom. The duke's wine bill may run to £150.

The viscount must have a carriage, but it may be attached for debt, and he cannot force his guardians to give him a horse. Of course, if he has no guardians, nor any income, either, he must do as other people and go without, but these things are considered necessary to peers. A manservant is allowed to a viscount or baron, but the house rent need not exceed £200, nor can it be less than £150.

A doctor is better off than a viscount in one way—his carriage cannot be seized in most cases, nor can the expenses of it be reckoned in his income tax returns. In selling up a doctor for debt he may retain one horse, and two of his carpets are considered as necessities to his business—in the hall and consulting room—and reckoned at £20 apiece. He may have surgical instruments and medical appliances to the value of £1,000, and these cannot be seized.

An ordinary man can retain nothing but his clothes, his hairbrushes and a few stern necessities of that kind. No wine is allowed to a doctor, but if a student in the hands of trustees, he can demand a couple of servants and a house rent of £60 per year.

The son of a well to do merchant or tradesman making about £1,000 a year can demand neither wine nor horses nor servants, but the law may allow him a rent of £50 and another £150 or £200 to keep himself on, supposing he is in the hands of guardians, whether under or over age. As to debt, he can be sold up, but his personal necessities and his clothes, though he is not generally allowed to keep more than six suits of the latter.

If he has more a judge might allow them to be taken with the other chattels, and he can be left without a chair to sit on or a spoon to eat with. Jewelry, if he has any, can be taken; but if he has, say, two pairs of valuable sleeve links he can keep only one of them. In the same way he may keep a dress suit, but if he has two an order may be made to sell up one of them.

A lawyer can have 500 books on legal subjects or in some way pertaining to law, and these have to be left alone by the brokers. There are extreme cases in which everything, even necessities, may be taken, but the lawyer may also demand exemption even in such cases for his wigs, or at least two of them, and two gowns. As a student in the hands of guardians he can make them pay him £80 a year for chambers, and they must pay his examination and other fees.

A clergyman or minister of any kind is worst off of all and can keep very little for himself. He can make his guardians come down with the fees his profession needs, however, and if he lives in the country as a curate and has some trustees and also a guardian he can make them supply him with a gardener.

Quite Fit.

"Mr. Upner," said the prosecuting attorney, "this is an action in which the plaintiff seeks to recover damages for alleged injuries received at the hands of White Caps. Have you heard anything about the case?"

"No, sir," replied the talesman.

"We'll take him, your honor."

"Mr. Upner," asked the attorney for the defense, "do you know what a 'whitecap' is?"

"Yes, sir. It's a wave that's got foam on top of it."

"We'll take him, your honor."—Chicago Tribune.

"So On."

Lady Dorothy Nevill is one of the wittiest women in London society. Some time ago there was a rich and ambitious man in society who went in for entertaining largely and especially for making his parties interesting and representative. A marked falling off began to take place after awhile in the quality of his guests. Lady Dorothy, commenting on this deterioration, said, "Once we used to meet Brown and Whistler and Henry James and so on there; but now we only meet—so on."—Chambers' Journal.

HE SLEPT IN SECURITY.

The Tonic a Small Boy Used For His Weak Feeling.

There is a 5-year-old boy in Massachusetts avenue who is of the blood of patriots. His grandfather was in both the Mexican and civil wars, and his father was also a soldier, consequently the little fellow has heard much "flag" talk in his short life and has exalted ideas of its protective qualities. He was the baby of the family till very recently and occupied a crib bed in his mother's room. When the new baby came, Harold was put to sleep in a room adjoining his mother's, and as he had never slept alone before his small soul was filled with nameless fears which he was too proud to tell in full.

"It's mighty lonesome in here, mamma," he called the first night after he had been tucked in his little white bed.

"Just remember the angels are near you and caring for you," replied mamma from the outer room.

"But, mamma," he objected, "I ain't acquainted with any angels, and I'd be scared of them if they came rustling round, same as I would of any other stranger."

"Now, Harold, you must go to sleep quietly. Nothing will hurt you."

"Can't I have the gas lighted in here?"

"No; mamma doesn't think it necessary, and it is not healthy."

There was silence for some time, and then the small voice piped up again.

"Oh, mamma!"

"Yes, dear."

"May I have grandpa's flag?"

"Why, what for? I want you to go right to sleep."

"Please, mamma!" and a small night-gowned figure appeared at the door.

"Just let me stick the flag up at the head of my bed, and then I'll go right to sleep, indeed I will! You know the other night grandpa said at the meeting that 'under the protecting folds of the flag the weakest would be safe, and I feel mighty weak, mamma.'"

He got the flag, and when his mother looked in on him an hour later he was fast asleep, with a fat little fist under his red cheek, holding fast the end of the "protecting" flag.—Washington Star.

The Athenian of Today.

The Athenians dine late the year round and, whenever the weather will permit, in the open air. As the heated season advances the dinner hour is set later and later until in August 9:30 or 10 becomes the common thing. Fancy going to the theater after that! Yet the open air performances are liberally patronized, and they do not begin, of course, until after dinner. The legend "Curtain rises promptly at 9" is a snare and a delusion, as many a foreigner has found, to his extreme annoyance.

The out of door dining and the sky roofed theaters are so typically Greek that they serve as a link between modern and classical times. The old Greek, as everybody knows, was an outdoor man, his house serving as little more than a sleeping place and storeroom. The Athenian of today dines in a garden, on his terrace or in a park. If he is too poor to possess any of these accessories, he sets his table upon the sidewalk. Many of the cheap restaurants appropriate the walks for dining rooms. One is often compelled when taking an evening stroll to dodge in and out among dozens of tables covered with reasonably clean linen and lighted by means of candles, whose flames are protected from the wind by means of glass globes.—Scribner's.

Doctors' "Cat Naps."

The "cat naps" indulged in by the late Dr. William Pepper constituted a standing joke among his intimate friends. He had the faculty of going to sleep at will and waking up when he willed. He would sometimes when under a mental strain keep a roomful of patients waiting while he slept soundly in his private office for three minutes or five minutes, or as long as he wished. Then he would resume his duties, greatly refreshed.

Another prominent physician has a queer habit of napping, although he only takes one a day and that directly after luncheon, which with him is a hearty meal. He repairs to his office and throws himself in a chair at a point where the polished wood floor is not covered by the rug. He holds a bunch of keys between the forefinger and thumb of his right hand, which is allowed to hang loosely over the arm of the chair. Then he dozes off, but it is never more than a doze, for the moment his fingers relax the keys drop to the bare floor, acting as an alarm clock. It is scarcely a nap—just a brief relaxation of the mental and bodily faculties. The doctor calls it his siesta, and if he misses it he says he doesn't feel quite himself for the rest of the day.—Philadelphia Record.

The Coughing Bean.

To the ordinary housemaid the falling of a house plant into a violent paroxysm of coughing is naturally disconcerting. Yet there are plants which will do this when the broom or the duster begins to make dust fly. This singular plant is the "coughing bean," known to the botanist as the Eutada tussiens. It is a native of warm and moist tropical countries and cannot and will not stand dust. When dust settles upon the breathing pores in the leaves of this plant and chokes them, a gas accumulates inside the leaves, and when it gains sufficient strength forcibly "blows off," clearing the pores of dust and making a sound exactly like coughing. At the same time the leaves tremble and the plant actually "gets red in the face," through the sinking of the green chlorophyll grains and the appearance of red particles on the leaves. This plant is sometimes used as a house plant, and sweeping the room sets it coughing, to the intense astonishment of persons not familiar with its peculiarities.

RAILROAD SPOTTERS.

THE SECRET SERVICE THAT ONE BIG SYSTEM MAINTAINS.

Members of It in Every Department From Yardmen Up—Curious Complications When Spotters Unknown to One Another Cross Lines.

"Probably the most perfect spotter system achieved by any private corporation," says S. H. Adams in Ainslee's, "is that of one of the big eastern railroads, which is to some extent modeled on the secret service system of some of the eastern governments, though by no means so complex.

"So far-reaching and so direct, however, are its lines of communication that the president of the organization is himself kept constantly informed of the trend of affairs and the changes of sentiment among the employees of every division and subdivision of the whole railway system, and that without the knowledge of any other persons but his own special corps of clerks and secretaries.

"Nobody but himself knows the entire personnel of the wonderful service that he has perfected. His agents are drawn from every branch of the road's operating staff. They are engineers, freight brakemen, passenger trainmen, conductors, signalmen, yardmen, station agents, track walkers and even division officials. Should that road have a strike—and strikes are far less likely to occur than they were before the present system was put into operation—the president will have detailed warnings of it from all the storm centers long before the first mutterings find cautious utterance in the newspapers.

"While it also acts as a defense against thefts by employees, this system is intended primarily to prepare, so to speak, a diary of the disposition, character, working efficiency and sentiments toward the road of the men who constitute the vast human machinery of the corporation. The feeling which culminates in a general strike is not the result of one act alone, but a slow growth made up of many grievances, real or fancied.

"To keep track of the shifting mental attitude of his employees is the aim of this railroad president. If a certain division superintendent has made himself unpopular with his subordinates, information to that effect comes 'by underground wire' to the central office, and the matter is taken under advisement. If the newest fireman on the road attempts to stir up discontent by inflammatory talk, his views soon reach the official ear. Every leading spirit in the employees' organization is known to the president, who also knows whether, in case of trouble, the man is to be reckoned upon as a conservative or a radical.

"Sometimes this works out the man's career in a manner quite incomprehensible to him. For instance, Night Watchman Brown is shifted without cause that he can fathom from one division to another. How should he know that rumors of trouble in that division have reached the presidential ear and that he himself, being down in the president's little book as a speaker of weight and a counselor of conservative methods, has been shifted over to act as unconscious agent in checking a dangerous tendency?

"Some of the admiring coworkers of the head of this system declare that in two minutes' reference to his collected funds of information he can unroll the family history of the woman who washes the windows of car No. 4114X.

and tell whether, in her estimation, he himself is an oppressor of the down-trodden or a perfect gentleman.

"Where so many invisible lines radiate from the same office it is inevitable that some of them should cross. Curious complications result from contact between spotters as unknown to each other as they are to those whom they watch.

"Several years ago at a time of general labor troubles a certain railroad got no less than five reports from its confidential men informing them that an employee who was several degrees higher in the secret service of the road than any of them, had they but known it, had been making incendiary speeches.

"This was true. Matters had so shaped themselves that the man accused had to appear as a radical in order to gain admittance to inner councils where the important questions would be finally decided. To the chagrin of the authorities they were obliged to transfer him. Had they not done so the suspicions of the men who make the reports would have been aroused. That spotters should know each other as such is held to be highly undesirable. There is always the chance that they might work in conjunction instead of acting as checks on each other."

"JES' COMMON OLE MISERY."

Why Rufus Suddenly Decided That He Didn't Have Paralysis.

The boy's name is Rufus, and he was busily engaged in polishing the doctor's shoes while he was being shaved. As was his custom, the doctor said, "How are you feeling, Rufus?"

"I ain't much. Kindly poohly, thank you, doctah," answered the boy.

"What's the matter?"

"Paralysis."

"What?"

"Paralysis."

Had the doctor not been so well acquainted with the negro race, he might have allowed himself to show astonishment. As it was, he determined to see what would result from further inquiries.

"Where's your paralysis?" he asked kindly.

Rufus was drawing a rag swiftly across the left shoe.

"In the right hip, doctah," he answered.

"It's probably rheumatism," suggested the physician.

"No, indeed. It's paralysis. I reckon I knows rheumatism and I knows paralysis. This is suttunly paralysis."

The doctor drew a good sized pin from the lapel of his coat.

"Well, Rufus," he said seriously, "there is only one way to tell. Come here. I'm going to jab this pin in your hip. If it hurts, then you have rheumatism. If you don't feel it, then you are right, and you have paralysis."

The boy did not rise, but drew the rag thoughtfully across the shoe. Finally he said:

"Doctah, I reckon you mus' know more about them things than I do. I know it ain't nothin but jes' common ole misery."—Kansas City Star.

Hard Luck.

Dashaway—Miss Pinkerly told me the other day that her doctor had put her on a meager diet, and I thought it would be just the time to ask her out to luncheon.

Cleveland—And did she accept?

"Did she? Well, I should say so. She informed me that there was one day in the week that he allowed her to eat anything she pleased."—Detroit Free Press.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker.

Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS.

Perfect spring weather. Ingleside opens today. Business good at the water front. Mrs. Hawes continues to improve in health.

Meeting of the Board of Supervisors next Monday.

R. F. Carroll has moved to the new Healy cottage.

The racing meeting at Tanforan closed on Friday.

Loose stock has become a great nuisance in this town.

The trout fishing season opens in this county on April 1st.

Ingleside opens today with a magnificent racing program.

Mrs. Henry Roddy of Chicago is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Patchell.

The Tobin and Blenheim postoffices in this county have been discontinued.

M. Bianchi has rented the Bennett store formerly occupied by Tom Connolly.

Mrs. R. F. Johnson of Petaluma is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Tinnin.

Frank O. Clawson will build a cottage on his Baden Avenue lot at an early date.

Mrs. G. C. Ripley has been very seriously ill the past week, but is at present gradually improving.

The regular annual meetings of the Land Company and Western Meat Company take place on Monday.

Fashionable dressmaking; good fitting guaranteed. Call on Mrs. W. H. Tinnin, Merriam Block, room 19.

Lyman Bros. are rushing work at the Frost building on Commercial and the Vestey building on Juniper avenue.

This (San Bruno) School District will be out of debt next year, when the last of the school house bonds mature.

A social dance will be given this evening at Butchers' Hall for the benefit of the dancing school. Admission for gentlemen 25 cents.

The San Francisco Jockey Club will close its present racing season on May 1st independent of any action of the California Jockey Club.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

In view of the opening of Ingleside today the force of men and teams employed at Tanforan were transferred to Ingleside on Wednesday to get the Ingleside track into perfect condition.

Dr. W. K. Harvey, an eminent surgeon of Chicago, with his wife and two children, paid a visit the past week to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin. Dr. Harvey was an old college mate of Mr. Martin.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

Station Agent W. E. Barber is collecting and preparing the data for this thriving town of South San Francisco for the Southern Pacific Company's new book descriptive of the towns on the Coast Division Railway.

The Land Company is putting in an oil tank at the pumping power house with the view of using oil as a fuel at the power house. It has been found that with oil as a fuel the cost of evaporating water will be less than half the cost of doing the same amount of work with coal.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

E. Cramer, an old-time employee of the Western Meat Company, but for the past four years a resident of the mining town of Soulebyville, in Tuolumne county, returned to this place Tuesday with the view of making his home here. Mr. Cramer left here single, but comes back with a wife and baby.

A good thing for furniture buyers. Just now the Patten Co. is having a great challenge sale. Prices are very low. Fine parlor suits are going at \$17; best Brussels carpets, 65 cents per yard, besides fare paid both ways to all buyers and goods shipped free of charge; corner 16th and Mission.

THE SCHOOL.

The explanation should have been made last week accompanying the composition that it was a "reproduction story."

Miss Kuck visited Mt. Tamalpais Saturday with a party of friends.

Mr. G. L. Smith visited us Wednesday afternoon.

FOR SALE.

Lot 38, in block 133, on Armour avenue. Size of lot 25x140 feet. Cheap for cash, or installment payments. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. Building.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in California for old established manufacturing wholesale house. \$500 a year, sure pay. Honest more than experienced required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 324 Dearborn St., Chicago.

CINCH WENT FISHING

HE USED HIS HOOK AND LINE IN A BIG CLOVER FIELD.

It Puzzled His Comrades to Discover What He Was Angling For, but He Finally Landed the Prize For Which He Was Striving.

Some young men who enlisted during the war with Spain, but never saw any active service, were talking over their days in uniform one night and old, interesting stories of camp life. The young man who had been a hospital steward told this story:

"A month in our camp in Georgia was enough to drive a man to despair, for not only was it hot, but every day increased our belief that the government had no intention of giving us a chance to get into action or to let us go back to our homes. It was a mighty tough predicament for a lot of young men who had left business and everything else in a burst of patriotic enthusiasm and expected to get into a scrap in short order. The men worked every wire they could to get their discharges, but it was at a time when the man with a pull couldn't get any more than the man without a friend. After awhile the boys gave up trying to get their discharges and made up their minds to grin and bear it.

"As a hospital steward I used to hear a good deal about the health of the regiment from the surgeons, and one day I was very much surprised to hear one of them say that he was afraid Cinch of Company C was going to lose his mind. I knew Cinch as a big, good natured fellow, who tried to get a discharge as soon as he learned that we were not going to have a fight. When he failed, he became sullen and moody. The more we watched him the more convinced we became that something was wrong with him. Every time we came around we found him mumbbling to himself, and one day a crowd of us found him seated on a stump in the middle of a big clover field, holding in front of him a long pole, attached to which was a piece of cord, on the end of which was a pin bent to resemble a fishhook. He would drop the book into the long grass and let it stay there for a time. Then he would make a cast and when the book fell would sit and watch the end of his line intently. Every once in awhile he would jerk the line out of the grass as though he had felt a nibble. Once one of the boys stepped up and said:

"What are you fishing for, Cinch?"

"He got no answer. All Cinch did was to turn a pair of hollow eyes on him and then resume his fishing. After that a gang used to go out and watch Cinch every afternoon. They would hide in the grass and almost burst with laughter at the seriousness with which the poor fellow would cast his line of wrapping cord and his pin hook and then sit and wait for a bite. Every once in awhile one of the boys would saunter out and say:

"What are you fishing for, Cinch?"

"It got to be the regimental saying, and I suppose that the question, 'What are you fishing for, Cinch?' was thrown at the man from Company C a hundred times a day. By and by the news got to the officers that Cinch was going fast. They heard about his fishing in the fields, and one day the surgeon major went out and witnessed the performance. He went back and reported to the colonel that unless Cinch was discharged at once he would be hopelessly insane. The result was that his condition was telegraphed on to Washington and discharge papers were returned at once.

"The colonel in the goodness of his heart went to look up Cinch and give him the news. He found him sitting on a stump in the field fishing away, while around him sat about 50 of the regiment, one of whom would yell, 'What are you fishing for, Cinch?' every few minutes. The colonel stepped up and touching Cinch on the shoulder said:

"Cinch, we think your health demands that you leave the service, and so we have procured an honorable discharge for you. Here it is, and he handed Cinch the papers.

"Cinch dropped his fishing pole and grabbed the papers. He gave one look at them, and when he saw that they were all right waved them triumphantly over his head and shouted at the top of his voice:

"This is what I was fishing for, dang ye all. This is what I was fishing for, and I got it too. And with that he went dancing over the field, leaving us standing there, the first gleam of the truth creeping into our brains.

"The colonel looked foolish, and by and by we began to sneak away one by one. There was no doubt but what the regimental question, 'What are you fishing for, Cinch?' had been answered and in a most emphatic and surprising fashion. Cinch was as sane as anybody, but when he found he could not get an honorable discharge in one way he tried for it another."—New York Sun.

A Case Lincoln Would Not Take. All clients knew that, with "Old Abe" as their lawyer, they would win their case—if it was fair; if not, that it was a waste of time to take it to him. After listening some time one day to a would be client's statement, with his eyes on the ceiling, he swung suddenly round in his chair and exclaimed:

"Well, you have a pretty good case in technical law, but a pretty bad one in equity and justice. You'll have to get some other fellow to win this case for you. I couldn't do it. All the time, while standing talking to that jury, I'd be thinking, 'Lincoln, you're a liar, and I believe I should report myself and say it out loud.'—Success.

Lord Brougham commonly spent three or four weeks in study before writing a great speech.

POE A. PONIAOWSKI, President. CHARLES L. FAIR, Vice-President.

THE SAN FRANCISCO JOCKEY CLUB

—Will Have—

75 Days of Racing

Beginning November 19, 1900

AT TANFORAN PARK.

First Meeting—Monday, Nov. 19, 1900, including Saturday, Dec. 1, 1900.

Second Meeting—Monday, Dec. 17, 1900, including Saturday, Dec. 29, 1900.

Third Meeting—Monday, Jan. 21, 1901, including Saturday, Feb. 9, 1901.

Fourth Meeting—Monday, Feb. 25, 1901, including Saturday, March 9, 1901.

Fifth Meeting—Monday, March 25, 1901, including Saturday, April 3, 1901.

Sixth Meeting—Monday, April 22, 1901, including Saturday, May 4, 1901.

of which three days of the last week will be given up to the California Pony and Steeple Chase Association.

Magnificent Racing Is Confidently Expected.

MILTON S. LATHAM, Secretary.

EDW. J. POWER, Racing Secretary.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate. An equable and healthful climate. The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

NOTICE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY OF SAN MATEO, State of California (Probate).

In the matter of the estate of Joseph K. South, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for probate of will.

Notice is hereby given that Thursday, the 28th day of March, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, and the Courtroom of said Court, in Redwood City, in the County of San Mateo, State of California, have been appointed as the time and place for the will of said Joseph K. South, deceased, and for hearing the application of Jacob Bryan for the issuance to him of letters testamentary thereon.

M. H. THOMPSON, Clerk.

By H. W. SCHABERG, Deputy Clerk. Dated March 23, A. D. 1901.

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company.

202 SANSOME STREET.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company will be held at the office of the company, 202 Sansome Street, San Francisco, California, on

MONDAY, MARCH 18, 1901,

at 10 o'clock a. m., to elect directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting.

GEO. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary. San Francisco, Cal., March 2, 1901.

J. F. LYMAN C. H. LYMAN

LYMAN BROS.

Contractors and Builders

All kinds of New and Old Work.

Store and Shop Grand Avenue, South San Francisco.

San Mateo County

Building and Loan Association.

Assets, \$175,000.00. Monthly Payments \$14.15 per \$1000

No advance premium charged. Book value of shares allowed in payment of loans, and re-payment accepted at any time.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City.

Notice of Dissolution of Co-partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the co-partnership heretofore existing between W. J. Andrews and Otto Berlinger under the firm name and style of South San Francisco Market, at South San Francisco, San Mateo County, State of California, has been dissolved by mutual consent this 1st day of January, 1901.

All liabilities of said co-partnership will be paid by Otto Berlinger, to whom all debts due said co-partnership will be paid.

W. J. ANDREWS, OTTO BERLINGER.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market shows good life and prices are steady on Fed Cattle.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at easier prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at strong prices. Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are: 1 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fed fat Steers, 9½¢@9¾¢; 2d quality, 9¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7¾¢@8¼¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 7¢@7½¢; thin Cows, 5¢@6¢; Fat Grass Steers, 8¢@8½¢; Fat Grass Cows and Heifers, 8¢@8½¢; Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 25¢ and under 8½¢@8¾¢; over 250 to 300 lbs, 5½¢@6¢; rough heavy hogs, 4½¢@5¢.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 5¢@5½¢; EWES, 4¾¢@5¢; shorn, ¾¢ less. Yearling Lamb, 5¢@5½¢; shorn, ¾¢ less. Suckling Lambs, \$2.50@3 per head; or 6¢@6½¢ per lb live wt.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, 4½¢@5¢; weight, 5½¢@6¢; over 250 lbs, 4½¢@5¢.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7½¢@8¢; second quality, 7¢; first quality cows and heifers, 7¢@7½¢; second quality, 7¢; third quality, 6¢@6½¢.

VEAL—Large, 8¢@8½¢; small, good, 9¢@9½¢; common, 8¢@8½¢.

MUTTON—Wethers, 9¢@9½¢; Ewes, 8½¢@9¢; Yearling Lambs, 9¢@10¢; Suckling Lambs, 10¢@11¢.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8½¢@9½¢. Provisions—Hams, 12¢; picnic hams, 9½¢; Atlanta ham, 9½¢; New York, shoulder, 9½¢.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 14½¢; light S. C. bacon, 14¢; med. bacon, clear, 11¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 11½¢; clear light, 12¢; Extra Family, 5¢@5½¢; do, hfbbl, \$6.75; Family Beef, bbl, \$12.75; do, hfbbl, \$6.62½; Extra Mess, bbl, \$12.50; do, hfbbl, \$6.50.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10½¢; do, light, 10¢; do, Bellies, 10½¢; Extra Clear, bbls., \$22.00; hfbbls., \$11.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hfbbls., \$1.75; do, kits, \$1.30.

LARD—Prices are: 1 lb. 50¢. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 6½¢ 6¾¢ 6½¢ 7¼¢ 7½¢. Cal. pure 9½¢ 9¾¢ 9½¢ 10¼¢ 10½¢.

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ¾¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.45; 1s \$1.40; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.45; 1s, \$1.40.

TERMS—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

The Real Thing.

A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

W. E. GILMAN P. G. LYNCH

Gilman & Lynch,

Restaurant

and Boarding.

WINE, LIQUORS, CIGARS

Tanforan Park,

South San Francisco, Cal.

Western Turf Race Track.

Walter F. Bailey

Painting and Decorating

In all its Branches.

104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.

Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block. P. O. Box 75.

H. E. Plymire, M. D.

SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, Werner Cottage, on Commercial avenue.

First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbooks on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

FRENCH LAUNDRY.

MADAME MOULUCON, Proprietress.

Ordinary Washing at Moderate Rates.

Special Attention given to Flannels and Blankets, Silks, Satins, Lace Curtains and Laces.

Modern Machinery and Latest Appliances for doing FINE WORK.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Leave Orders at Laundry, Grand Avenue, near Post Office.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairs Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE;

South San Francisco, Cal.

IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

ARMOUR HOTEL.

Table and Accommodations the Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in Connection with the Hotel.

German Bakery and Confectionery

Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies delivered at any hour of every day. Fancy Cakes and Ice Cream made to order. Genuine French Bread baked every day.

HENRY MICHELFELDER, Proprietor.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

WHEN LOVE WENT BY.

When Love went by I scarcely bent
My eyes to see which way he went.
Life had so many joys to show,
What time had I to watch him go,
Or bid him in, whom folly sent?

But when the day was well nigh spent,
From out the casement long I leant.
Ah, would I had been watching so
When Love went by!

Gray days with dismal nights are blent,
Lonely and sad and discontent;
I would his feet had been more slow.
Oh, heart of mine, how could we know
Or realize what passing meant
When Love went by?

—Woman's Home Companion.

THE YELLOW KITTEN

It was the yellow kitten who did it," Miss Priscilla Price said at the church social in her most positive manner, and no one, not even Mrs. Lias Miller, pretended to contradict her.

"It's the truth, indeed," Mrs. Sarah Crump agreed, with her fat, comfortable chuckle, and the society in a body responded, "That's so."

Yes, the yellow kitten was responsible for the wedding that was to come off to-morrow and that would thus unite forever not only two very attractive young people, but also the well-known families of Price and Campbell.

But we have begun at the wrong end of the story, for Miss Priscilla ought to have made, and in fact did make the remark about the yellow kitten at the end of the narrative, and not at the beginning. And thus, to get things straight, we will start over again in the old-fashioned orthodox way.

Once upon a time (not so very long ago, either) the little village of Pineville flourished like a green bay tree. It is true it had not arrived at trolley cars or electric lights, but it was a very charming place to visit nevertheless. Bicycling was not entirely unheard of, though those who rode were scarce—a few visitors at the summer boarding house in the little hills just outside the village had introduced the wheel, but the most conservative Pinevillians, Miss Priscilla Price at the head, quite frowned down upon the sport, and Miss Rebecca Slow had said, in season and out of season, that "if any niece of hers so demeaned herself as to be guilty of such an unladylike, worldly amusement, she would be sorry, that's all," and then an expression of having already made a will would pass over her austere countenance.

But to the story! There were two prominent families in the village who had lived there since the very existence of the settlement, and with whom all the best people craved to be connected in some way. They were the Campbells and the Prices, and Miss Priscilla, who insisted upon getting into print just as if she were a heroine, was one of the most respected members of the latter tribe. As it has been hinted before, this is an old-fashioned story, and has a genuine heroine, to wit, Mabel Campbell. Of course, there is a hero, too, whom the girls said "was just too sweet to live," and their mothers declared that he was a perfectly safe young man, while the fathers and brothers, though not going quite so far, had only good words to say of Charlie Price, at your service.

Now the "gentle reader" or, as some writers prefer to say, the "fair reader," has doubtless guessed the sequel. Charlie was in love with Mabel, and the wedding, though properly opposed by the powers that were, was a natural consequence. But where or when did the yellow kitten come in? All in good time, my friends.

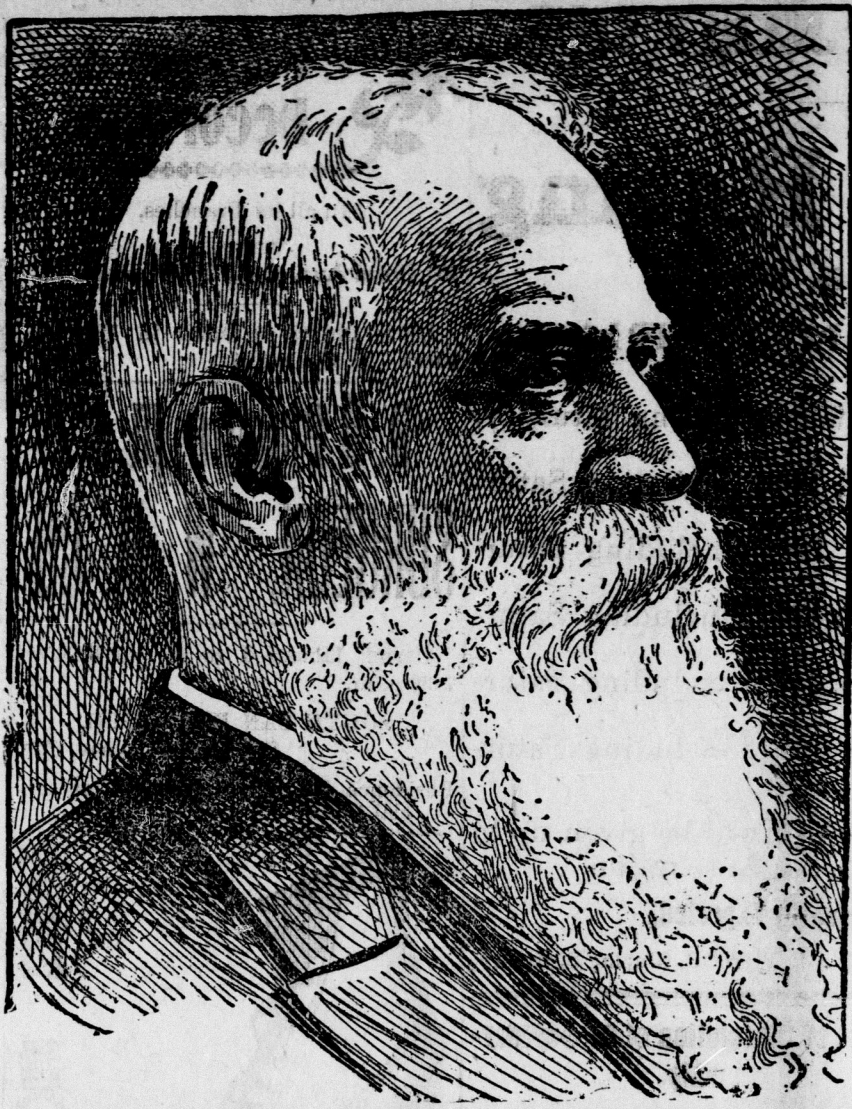
The Campbells and the Prices had a feud of long standing, originating in the years gone by over the fence boundary, each head of the family claiming twelve feet more of ground than the other considered his due. Fortunately this feud was conducted in a quiet and perfectly lawful manner, and poison, bowie knives and pistols did not figure in it. But the feud was a positive one, notwithstanding. No Campbell or Price had ever been known to shake hands, not even at a church social, which Mrs. Lias Miller and Miss Rebecca Slow denounced far and wide as "onChristiannike." But in spite of the disapproval of many of their common friends, there was apparently no chance of any of the members making up until—well, just before this story was written.

The places adjoined, as the disputed boundary line suggested; in fact the whole village had grown up around them, and what was once an old country lane where their gates stood, was now a smart village street.

As children, our hero and heroine had several times displayed much contempt for the family fuss, and had been seen playing together, though often forcibly separated by indignant parents with threats of being sent suppers to bed if the offense was repeated. Evidently they had inherited none of the ill feeling of their ancestors, which was mighty unnatural, Miss Priscilla thought, though, as she always said, she blamed the mothers on both sides who certainly had not inculcated the proper spirit of righteous resentment and unappeased wrath in their offspring.

But when childhood was over, Mabel Campbell was estranged by circumstance from Charlie Price as completely as if an ocean had been between them instead of a paling fence. When she was 18 she came back from boarding school and was pronounced old enough for picnics and socials, and was, indeed, the acknowledged belle of

SENATOR STEWART HAS NEVER BEEN SHAVED.



Senator Stewart of Nevada, who is the proud possessor of the most luxuriant growth of whiskers in the Senate, has never been shaved in his life. His beard began to sprout when he was about 16, and he is now 75. "Oh, yes," said he the other day, "I have often thought of shaving. Kind-hearted friends have given me razors and advised me to go to work on my beard, but I never took their advice. You see, when I was a young man I never owned a razor, and I had to let my whiskers run wild. Now it is too late. My constituents would rage and my political career would be wrecked."

the Young People's Pleasure Club, and the favorite even of macons and spinsters at sewing bees and Dorcas societies, and a perfect idol at home. She was an only child, and the love that seemed to overflow from father and mother was expended upon innumerable pets. She had two fat Yorkshire puppies, a pug dog, a parrot, and a cat who recently had added to the procession a yellow kitten, of the story. This small animal was up to mischief of all kinds, and had the most exploring turn of mind, for she was forever getting lost and being returned to her mistress by little boys of the village, who thus turned many an honest penny.

One afternoon Mabel had been out in the woods with her young friends hunting for chestnuts, and on her return was greeted with the sad tidings that the yellow kitten had again strayed from home. A search throughout the place was at once begun. Evening came on, however, and no yellow kitten put in an appearance. Mabel became much distressed, as she was sure that an evil fate had at last overtaken her pet. She begged to be allowed to send over to the Prices, and see if the wanderer, scornful of old opinions, had found her way there, but her parents would not consider such a proposition, so for that night the household was minus the kitten.

The next day was spent in looking for the loved though lost, and many of the village boys joined in the hunt, but with no result.

Toward sunset Mabel decided to walk through the woods that skirted the village, thinking possibly her little prodigal might be somewhere about, and down a shady path she went. She fancied ere long that she heard a moan—a very sad, kittenish moan it was—and soon discovered up in a tree, tangled most promiscuously in creeping vines, the yellow kitten, unable to free herself. In vain Mabel called and tried to entice her from her perilous position; only piteous little meows were the result. If she only had a long stick, or, still better, if she could climb the tree, something might be done, but the years spent at boarding school had robbed her of all her childish accomplishments.

In the midst of her dilemma, help was forthcoming she little dreamed of. Through the bushes she heard the sound of approaching footsteps and a cheerful whistle. Soon the author of these pleasant noises was in view. It was Charlie Price, the family enemy, and, to boot, a splendid young athlete! Mabel forgot the traditions of three generations of bitterness and called out to her playmate of former days: "Charlie—Mr. Price, I mean—can you help me? See my poor yellow kitten; she cannot get down," pointing, as she spoke, to the tree which contained her treasure.

"With pleasure, Miss Mabel! Beg pardon, Miss Campbell. Poor little beastie—she is caught in the vine." And with that he sprang up the tree with the agility of a squirrel or a circus rider, and at some peril of broken limbs rescued the kitten and placed her in the outstretched arms of her young mistress.

Then it was the most natural thing in the world for our hero to walk home with our heroine, and still more natural the next day when they by chance met in the same woods, to stop and speak of the lost one. Thus, in spite of the family feud, the intimacy ripened between the young branches.

It was useless for Mabel's parents to protest; indeed, nothing short of a command would have stopped this new and delightful friendship, and Charlie boldly announced to his paternal that he was tired of keeping up such an antiquated fuss; let the grandfathers fight out their own battles in whatever world they were now residing, but he, for his part would no longer encourage

hatred, malice and all uncharitable-ness.

Ere the winter had advanced Charlie Price was known throughout Pineville to be Mabel Campbell's "steady company," and although Miss Priscilla, at the head of the Price family, and old Mr. Jonas Campbell, Mabel's great uncle, the chief of the Campbell tribe, declared in unmeasured language their opinion of the doings of their young relatives, it was useless, and, in fact, hurried up matters. Then the two mothers, who secretly bore no malice, exchanged calls, and actually Mrs. Campbell was overheard to say that Mrs. Price's sausage receipt was the best in the village, while Mrs. Price made no denial of having borrowed Mrs. Campbell's knit quilt as a guide for the one she was making to exhibit at the county fair in the spring.

From that the fathers of the two peace-makers met and discussed politics, and not boundary lines over the disputed fence. By this time, as may well be imagined, the wedding preparations were well under way. At the suggestion of Charlie his new house was to be built directly over the part of the ground that both Campbells and Prices claimed, and this was universal regarded as the most amicable settlement of the trouble, and lo and behold! the marriage was announced to take place on the following Easter Tuesday.

And just then did Miss Priscilla Price make her statement that the yellow kitten did it, and the entire village agreed with her.

"BONA-FIDE AMERICAN."

Dr. William Mason Tells an Anecdote of the Violinist Reményi.

"I have already had something to say of Eduard Reményi, the Hungarian violinist who accompanied Brahms to Weimar in 1853, says a writer in the Century. He was a talented man and was esteemed by Liszt as being, in his way, a good violinist. He belonged to the class typified by Ole Bull, but did not achieve so great a reputation. He remained at Weimar after Brahms left there, and I became intimately acquainted with him. He was very entertaining and so full of fun that he would have made a tip-top Irishman. He was at home in the gypsy music of his own country and this was the main characteristics of his playing. He had also a fad for playing Schubert melodies on the violin with the most attenuated pianissimo effects and occasionally his hearers would listen intently after the tone had ceased, imagining that they still heard a trace of it.

Not long before leaving Weimar I had some fun with him by asking if he had ever heard "any bona-fide American spoken." He replied that he did not know there was such a language. "Well," said I, "listen to this for a specimen: 'Ching-a-ling-a-dar-dee, Chebung cum Susan.'" I did not meet him again until 1878, twenty-four years after leaving Weimar. I was going upstairs to my studio in the Steinway Building when some one told me that Reményi had arrived and was rehearsing for his concert in one of the rooms above. So, going up, I followed the sounds of the violin, gave a quick knock, opened the door and went in. Reményi looked at me for a moment, rushed forward and seized my hand, and as he wrung it cried out: "Ching-a-ling-a-dar-dee, Chebung cum Susan!" He had remembered it all those years.

Perfidious Man.

Mrs. Linguist—I want to get a divorce. My husband talks in his sleep. Lawyer Soozem—But, my dear madam, that is no ground for divorce. There is no cruelty in—

Mrs. Linguist—But he talks in Latin, and I don't understand that language at all.—Baltimore American.

Topics of the Times

In 1900 the cotton mills of this country made 258,000,000 yards of cotton cloth.

It is thought that the poor wheat crop in South Africa will keep up prices in this country.

There is a temperance tide rising in old Massachusetts. It is reported that many total abstinence clubs are being formed in the State.

There is a pure food crusade being waged in Cincinnati. Meat merchants are being arrested for selling sausage colored with anniline dye.

Chicago people always grudgingly consent to be a second to any other city. They propose a new hotel there that shall surpass the famous Waldorf-Astoria of New York.

A writer in the Atlantic Monthly holds that the civilization of this country is a "crowd civilization" and that the crowd must be raised in order to increase the civilization.

When Oswald Ottendorfer, editor and publisher of the New York Staats Zeitung, died, he left in the will \$50,000 to the employees who helped him make the great German newspaper.

Golfers and curlers visiting the Glasgow exhibition this year will find an exhibit of historical relics illustrative of the origin and development of the great national Scottish games—curling and golfing—of special interest to them.

The Chicago Record thinks the diplomats may be thankful they are dealing with Li-Hung-Chang instead of Mr. Wu. With the latter representing China they would probably be paying money to the Chinese and thinking they got off easy. For one that is not greased, Mr. Wu is a smooth proposition.

The Advertiser of Montgomery, Ala., says that it is not only with us that combines are being formed. The latest European combine includes the carbide calcium factories of Germany, Switzerland, Austria, Norway and Sweden, and the avowed object of the combination is to raise the selling prices of carbide.

The largest contract for cutlery, for the use of soldiers, ever sent to Sheffield is being placed there by the British war office. The articles ordered include over half a million sets of common knives and forks and 215,000 tablespoons, besides many thousands of razors, pocketknives, scissors and butcher's cutlery.

Referring to the Murray Hall case, Dr. Mary Walker of "bloomer" fame said: "I think it an outrage that they buried that poor woman in skirts. She had worn men's clothing all her life, because she liked them, and she should have been buried in them. If anybody tries to put skirts on me after I'm dead I'll haunt them."

There is no accounting for what may occur in Paris. Recently a fat baker there appeared in court to have a woman fined for keeping a rabbit dog, which he claimed had bit him, inoculating him with rabies. When he was through with his complaint, the woman put the dog on the judge's desk and removed from its mouth a set of false teeth.

Referring to Richard le Gallienne's lecture on "Old Omar" at St. Paul, the Pioneer Press made this observation: "It contained no 'useful information.' It impressed no moral maxims. It defended no political party. It advocated no religious creed. It was without statistics, anecdotes, formal jokes. It was even destitute of slide pictures."

The following brief account is given of the old newspaper published at Northampton, England, which is one of the oldest in Europe: It was started in 1720, and has never from that year to the present been interrupted for a single week. The interesting history of this newspaper, the Northampton Mercury, is now issued in book form by the proprietors.

According to an item from Berlin, Germany's pig iron output for 1900 was 8,422,842 tons, an increase of 393,537 tons for the preceding year. The December output was 780,700 tons. Official returns of the German foreign trade for 1900 show the imports to be 5,833,312,000 marks, an increase over 1899 of 50,084,000 marks, and the exports 4,555,291,000 marks, an increase of 186,282,000 marks over the previous year, largely agricultural products.

Dr. Hoff's claim of having made a discovery whereby consumption may be cured has been scoffed at by the profession. This leads the New York Journal to say: "Of all the history-making that is going on in various quarters of the world, none may turn out so important as that which is under way in a modest doctor's office in Vienna, where the Journal's patient, Hammann, is under treatment for consumption. If Dr. Hoff can rout the disease, as he seems to be doing, he will be better known 500 years hence than Lord Roberts."

SEES WONDERS OF WYOMING.

College Professors Have an Opportunity to Enlarge Their Learning.

It will be remembered that last year E. L. Lomax, general passenger agent of the Union Pacific railroad, invited every university, college and museum in the country to accept a free pass for a professor and one or two assistants over his road from Chicago to Laramie, Wyo., and return, so that they might visit the great fossil fields of that state, collect specimens and study geology. Nearly 100 scientific men were able to avail themselves of this opportunity. Professor Knight of the University of Wyoming has recently written an ac-

count of this expedition's work in the field.

For about thirty years Wyoming has been regarded as the most attractive field in the world for the study of vertebrate remains. Many of the rarest and most valuable specimens known to science have been found in this field. It was here that Professor Marsh of Yale university secured his largest dinosaurs, which not only made him famous, but gave Wyoming the distinction of possessing geological graveyards containing fossil remains of the largest land animals that have ever inhabited the earth.

On July 21 last year the wagon train carrying the camp equipment, the culinary supplies and the geologists started across the Laramie plains for the fossil beds. On the second day's march some fossiliferous bands of sandstone were reached, camp was pitched and every man armed himself with pick, ax, hammer shovel and sack and hurried for the bluff, where invertebrate fossils were found in abundance. In a short time the face of the bluff was nearly covered with collectors, and chips and fragments of stone were flying in all directions, so that it was almost unsafe to remain in the neighborhood. The men labored long and hard, and while most of them returned to supper, some became so enthusiastic as to forget their meal until darkness compelled them to go back to camp.

By the fifth day out the expedition, which had been on the march every day except Sunday, had collected two tons of fossil, chiefly invertebrates and fossil leaves. On the arrival of the expedition at Como bluff, rendered famous by the work of Professor Marsh, enthusiasm was unbounded. It was from this locality that Yale university received its largest amount of dinosaur material.

The bluff rises to a height of 200 to 300 feet and parallels the Union Pacific railroad for five or six miles within a half mile of the track. The bluff is capped with conglomerate rock, just below which are the dinosaur beds plainly visible from passing trains. The members of the expedition succeeded in finding a great many dinosaur bones and some open quarries that gave promise of being very valuable.

Still further on the expedition reached Freezout hills, which is a new locality for dinosaur collecting. Here the geologists and paleontologist found unbounded opportunities. This being a comparatively new field and the dinosaur beds being exposed for a distance of ten miles on each side of the camp, dinosaur hunting was the order of the day. Long before sunset on the first day's work at this place men were returning to camp from every direction loaded down with bones; others were seeking teams to haul heavy loads to camp, and though they worked diligently it was nearly 10 o'clock at night before the last load of fossils was brought in. The next day's work unearthed a still larger quantity, the entire shipment from this point amounting to several tons.

So the work went on day after day until after thirty-nine days in the field the expedition returned to Laramie all well and in the best of spirits. No accident had occurred and large collections were made. The results of the work done have enriched many museums and will furnish topics for numerous articles in the scientific journals.—New York Sun.

Red Tape.

Some of the absurdities of officialism have perhaps never been better illustrated than by an incident in the career of Lord Shaftesbury, given in "Collections and Recollections."

One winter evening in 1867 he was sitting in his library in Grosvenor Square, when the servant told him there was a poor man waiting to see him. The man was shown in and proved to be a laborer from Clerkenwell, and one of the innumerable recipients of the old earl's charity.

He said: "My lord, you have been very good to me, and I have come to tell you what I have heard." It appeared that at the public house which he frequented he had overheard some Irishmen of desperate character plotting to blow up Clerkenwell prison. He gave Lord Shaftesbury the information to be used as he thought best, but made it a condition that his name should not be divulged. If it were, his life would not be worth an hour's purchase.

Lord Shaftesbury pledged himself to secrecy, ordered his carriage, and drove instantly to Whitehall. The authorities there refused, on ground of official practice, to entertain the information without the name and address of the informant. These, of course, could not be given. The warning was rejected and the jail was blown up.

An Old New Jersey Schoolhouse.

The pupil of to-day would think his opportunities very great if he could see the school equipment of a hundred years ago. A Morris County, New Jersey, school of that period is thus described in an old letter of one of its attendants:

The building was constructed of logs, and instead of glass for windows, sheepskins were stretched over the apertures made by sawing off an occasional log. The windows had one merit—they prevented pupils from being interrupted in their study by what was going on outside. The time was regulated by an hour-glass, and the pupils drank water from a tumbler made of a cow's horn, or from a ground shell.

In spite of these differences of equipment, the schools of a century ago resembled those of to-day in one notable respect; they had for the most part the same great literary works that are the standards of our language now. The greatest literature is fortunately the possession of many centuries.

COL. A. D. SHAW.

A Man Prominent in Political and G. A. R. Circles.

By the death in Washington, D. C., recently, of Col. A. D. Shaw, of Watertown, a man prominently known in political and G. A. R. circles passed away. Mr. Shaw was at the time of his death serving as Representative from the Twenty-fourth New York District in Congress and before taking this office had acted as commander-in-chief of the G. A. R.

Albert Duane Shaw was born in Lyme, Jefferson County, Dec. 27, 1841, and was educated in Belleville Academy and Canton University. When 20 years old he enlisted as a private in



COL. ALBERT D. SHAW.

Company A, Thirty-fifth New York Volunteers, and served two years. In 1863 he was appointed a special agent of the War Department and was stationed at the provost marshal's headquarters until the close of the war.

Colonel Shaw served a term in the State Assembly in 1868 and then entered the consular service, representing the United States first at Toronto in 1868 whence he was transferred ten years later to Manchester, England. In 1885 he was removed by President Cleveland. Colonel Shaw in 1896 was elected department commander of the G. A. R. of New York and in 1899 was chosen commander-in-chief. Last November Mr. Shaw was elected to Congress to fill the unexpired term of Representative C. A. Chickering and was also elected to the Fifty-seventh Congress.



If it wasn't for silk petticoats, women's skirts would get a lot dirtier.

No man ever gets a very good idea of how a woman is dressed till she stands up.

Old bachelors understand women the best because they generally don't try to.

Every woman has an idea that nobody could look at her and think she is as old as she is.

There never was a woman's note of congratulation to a man that really meant anything.

You can always tell when a girl thinks she is "intellectual" by the way she combs her hair.

A man doesn't love a woman enough unless he loves her enough to hurt her feelings once in a while.

If everybody preached what he practiced nobody in the world would consider anybody else respectable.

Trying to fix up a quarrel between two women is like trying to sharpen a lead pencil with a can opener.

If you lie to a woman and she finds it out, she won't trust you; if you don't lie to her and she doesn't find it out, she will hate you.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

Susan B. Anthony was 81 years old the other day, but the celebration planned for her anniversary was abandoned by orders of her physicians. Miss Anthony has just recovered from a severe attack

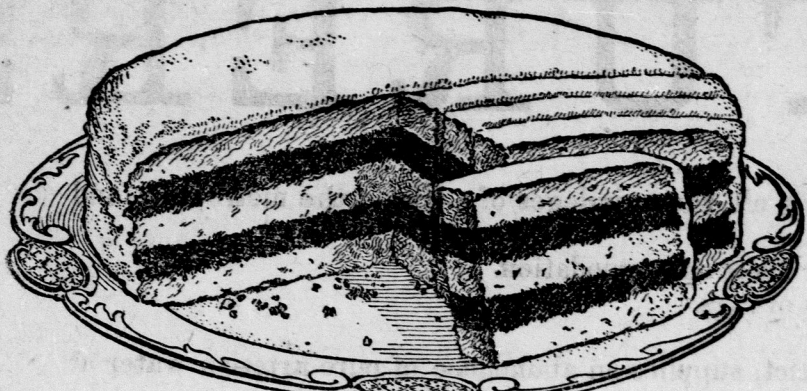


MISS ANTHONY.

of the grip, from which she suffered intensely. Her wonderful health and spirits seem to be proof against time and disease, and so lightly does her age rest upon her that she has been in the habit of working as she has been accustomed to work for half a century—that is to say, as if there were no limit to her capacity.

Postal Service Then and Now. In 1800 there were 903 postoffices in the United States and 1,875 miles of postal routes. In 1899 there were 75,000 postoffices and 497,000 miles of postal routes.

A horse eats nine times its weight in food in a year, a sheep six times.



At this season the housekeeper must look specially after the baking powder.

As she cannot make good cake with bad eggs, no more can she make cake that is light, delicious and dainty with inferior baking powder.

Royal Baking Powder is indispensable for the preparation of the finest food. It imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness and flavor noticed in the finest cake, biscuit, doughnuts, crusts, etc., which expert bakers say is unobtainable by the use of any other leavening agent.

The "Royal Baker and Pastry Cook"—containing over 800 most practical and valuable cooking recipes—free to every patron. Send postal card with your full address.

There are cheap baking powders, made from alum, but they are exceedingly harmful to health. Their astringent and caustic qualities add a dangerous element to food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

With unfortunate woman, somebody is always tempting her husband and ought to be hanged

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING
When you take Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay, 50c.

Some men are so stingy that they would dig another hole to save dirt that comes out of a well.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force in the shape of violent physic or pill poison is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips, 10c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address: Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 32c.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN



TOWER'S FISH BRAND Oiled Clothing
BLACK OR YELLOW
WILL KEEP YOU DRY
IN THE HARDEST STORM.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES. FREE CATALOGUES SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS.

VALUABLE BOOK FREE--
SEND NAME AND ADDRESS
for the New Era Edition of The Emporium Economist now in Press.

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Golden Gate Bazaar.
California's Largest and Most Grand Shopping Place.
SAN FRANCISCO
Nine acres floor space—1,000 clerks.

MONEY FOR SOLDIERS' HEIRS

Heirs of Union Soldiers who homesteaded less than 160 acres before June 22, 1874 (no matter if abandoned), should address:
HENRY N. COPP, Washington, D. C.

S. F. N. U. NO. 11, 1901

SURE CURE FOR PILES

ITCHING Piles produce moisture and cause itching. This form, as well as Piles, Bleeding, and Hemorrhoids are cured by Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy. Stop itching and bleeding. Absorbent, soothing, and safe. Write for details or send by mail. Treatise free. Write about your case. DR. BOSANKO, P. O. Box 145, St. Louis, Mo.

GUTLER'S CARBOLATE OF IODINE
A guaranteed Cure for Catarrh and Consumption. \$1.00. D. Lock Box 145.
W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y., Prop's.

ME.

Through many, many summers
I look, as through a glass,
And see a world of showers and flowers
And laughing children pass,
And in her big blue sunbonnet
One other little lass—

A lass who watched the swallows
Skim just beyond her hand
And where the flickers fled and sped
And nests of birds were fanned
And felt those birds were fairy folk
On wing to fairyland.

In her warm fist she carried,
Trudging o'er hills and dales,
In tiny papers laid and weighed
As if in fairy scales
The salt that catches bobolinks
When sprinkled on their tails.

A little lass and wistful,
Who gazed up at the sky,
And reached for fairy things and wings
In vain and wondered why
Poor little lass, I wonder still,
Could she be really I?
—Harriet Prescott Spofford in Collier's.

One Way of Getting Even.

"There is a fellow in our office who is a chronic borrower," said a young man employed in a large Market street establishment recently. "He got into nearly everybody in the place before we all made up our minds to stop lending. He has owed me \$2 for nearly a year, but I'm nearly square, although he has never paid me a penny of it. That sounds queer, but it is the truth. I'll tell you how I've worked it."

"Every once in while one of the fellows will say, 'I'm going to make So-and-so give me what he owes me next pay day or know the reason why.' That's my chance, and I casually remark, 'I'll bet you a quarter you don't get it.' Usually the fellow takes me up, and when pay day comes he loses his bet, for So-and-so never pays. In small bets of quarters and dimes, luncheons and cigars I have nearly got back the amount I originally loaned to the chronic borrower."

CATARH CANNOT BE CURED

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the source of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

For Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Indigestion is effectually cured by the original HERB medicine, GARFIELD TEA, which causes a normal action of the digestive organs.

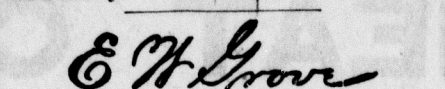
Avoid Colds

By drinking Kentucky Favorite Whiskey. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, Proprietors.

It is folly to attempt to please everybody.

It matters not in which direction a man faces he must of necessity turn his back on half the world.—Chicago News.

The strength of wood increases with its density.



This signature is on every box of the genuine **Exaltado Bromo-Quinine Tablets** the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Learn Shorthand at Home.

To all persons commencing within two months a six-month course by mail in practical shorthand will be given by Robt. F. Gallagher, the expert shorthand reporter, for \$2. Text book furnished free. This offer is bona fide. Correspondence solicited. Better results accomplished by this means than by attending any so-called Business College for same length of time. Don't let this opportunity slip. Mail classes now forming. Address: Gallagher-Marsh College, Parrott Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

Gilt Edge Whiskey costs no more than any others, and being purer should be called for. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal., Sole proprietors for U. S. A.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 281 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Love and Thrift.

The late Professor Shuttleworth of London was particularly fond of telling how, when he once acted as locum tenens in Devonshire, he had to proclaim the banns of marriage of a young yokel and a village maid. A fortnight later the young swain called at the professor's lodgings.

"You put up the banns for me," he said.

"Yes, I remember," replied Mr. Shuttleworth.

"Well," inquired the yokel, "has it got to go on?"

"What do you mean?" asked the professor. "Are you tired of the girl?"

"No," was the unexpected answer.

"But I like her sister better."

"Oh, if the original girl doesn't mind, you can marry her sister."

"But should I have to be 'called' again?"

"Certainly, that's necessary," answered Mr. Shuttleworth.

"But should I have to pay again?"

"Yes, it would cost you three and sixpence."

"Oh, would it?" rejoined the yokel after reflection. "Then I'll let it remain as it is." And he did.—London Telegraph.

Couldn't Keep It.

After hearing evidence in an assault case between man and wife, in which the wife had had a deal of provocation, the magistrate, turning to the husband, remarked:

"My good man, I really cannot do anything in this case."

"But she has cut a piece of my ear off, sir."

"Well," said the magistrate, "I will bind her over to keep the peace."

"You can't," shouted the husband; "she's thrown it away!"—Pearson's Weekly.

The First Instance.

Wife—Do you mean to insinuate that your judgment is superior to mine?
Husband—Certainly not, my dear. Our choice of life partners proves it isn't.—Chicago News.

THE ACT OF A HERO.

He Snatched a Life Out of a Pool of Molten Metal.

Three men came up carrying a long iron shaft, which had been cut in two, so that an iron ring could be inserted between the two halves. An empty crucible a foot wide and deep hung in the ring. The forward end of the pole held a crossbar, making it, as it were, a huge T. Two men held the T part of the pole; the third grasped the rear end. The crucible hung between. The remainder of the molten metal from the caldron was tipped into one crucible, and the men trotted off with it, the two in front with strained faces, the man behind driving them complacently, the oddest team in the world. He steered them through a doorway, and they emptied their crucible into a small mold. As they went they kept step in an unusual manner. Instead of stepping out right foot with right foot the left man's right leg and the right man's left leg went forward together, knee with knee, foot with foot. We asked why.

"That," said our guide, "is to prevent them from tripping. If they should fall, you know, that metal would pour over them."

"Of course such a thing never happened?"

"Yes, it did once. One of the men went down. The other jumped clear, but the fellow on the floor swam in it."

"Horrible! Of course he died instantly, poor man?"

"No; the foreman of the carrying gang, taking in the situation, made several terrific leaps for him, jumped right into the middle of it, picked him up and threw him out of it bodily. Then he jumped clear himself, with the stuff dropping from his shoes. They both went to the hospital, but they are all right now. Heroic, wasn't it? By the way, that's him, the foreman, Jim H., over there now. He is still looking after those fellows."

We looked over to where a big muscular fellow was directing a gang of men manipulating molten metal. He was not disguised, and he did not look like a hero, but thereafter the grime that covered him seemed noble indeed, and he would not say a word of his feat when we sought to talk with him about it. But Jim H. will probably never want for a job as long as Baldwin's is working.—From an Article on the Baldwin Locomotive Works in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

To have a perfect stomach a man or a woman must dine well and breakfast and sup simply.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Instead of buying an article you do not need of an agent, pay what you owe.—Aitchison Globe.

Loyalty to His Employer.

That young man who consented to have a portion of his blood let out to save his employer, set a remarkable example of heroism. The incident shows what power there is in good blood. There is only one natural way to get good blood, and that is from the stomach. If the stomach needs assistance, try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This wonderful medicine cures dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, and makes rich red blood.

The fall tie is not judged by its brilliancy so much as by the noise it makes.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

MRS. MARY GREGOVICH

Of Phillipsburg, Montana, Tells How She Was Cured of Dandruff.

Mrs. Mary Gregovich, of Phillipsburg, Montana, under date of November 26, 1899, writes: "I had typhoid fever this summer, consequently was losing my hair terrible, and my head in places was perfectly bald. Newbro's Herpicide had just come into use in Phillipsburg, and the doctor strongly recommended it to me. After 3 or 4 applications my hair stopped falling out, and is coming in again quite thick. I used to be troubled greatly with dandruff, of which I am now quite cured." Kill the dandruff germ with Herpicide.

By taking Garfield Tea, the danger of contracting the grippe is lessened, for the system is cleansed, the blood purified and the digestion perfected by this great herb cure.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Rossing, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

The Best Prescription for Malaria, Chills and Fever is a bottle of GRAY'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

The beauty of the play depends upon whether you are in front of or behind the curtain.

Spring Medicine

There's no season when good medicine is so much needed as in Spring, and there's no medicine which does so much good in Spring as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Do not delay taking it.

Don't put it off till your health tone gets too low to be lifted.

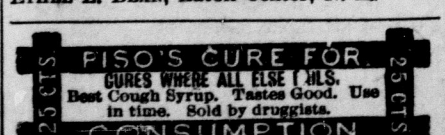
Hood's Sarsaparilla

Will give you a good appetite, purify and enrich your blood, overcome that tired feeling, give you mental and digestive strength and steady nerves.

Be sure to ask for HOOD'S, the best medicine money can buy. It is

Peculiar to Itself

Bad Feelings in Spring—"In the spring I was feeling very badly. My blood was very poor. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It did me much good. I think it is a wonderful spring medicine and recommend it to all sick and suffering." EVELINE L. BEAN, Eaton Center, N. H.



PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

A MODERN MIRACLE.

CASE OF LOCOMOTOR ATAXIA CURED NEAR CHICAGO.

Victim Lost the Sight of One Eye and Was Unable to Walk—Vision Restored and the Use of Limbs Regained. A Sworn Statement.

A recent cure that seems almost a miracle was that of Samuel Curnock of 62 Twenty-second avenue, Melrose Park, Ill. The story is best told in his own words. He says:

"Early in 1898 I began to experience a worn-out feeling and noticed that I became tired after very slight exertion. I continued at my work in the machine shop until July 2, 1898, when I suffered from a fall and after that time grew rapidly worse. A physician was called and pronounced my trouble locomotor ataxia. He treated me for four months and there was no improvement in my condition. I was told that my case was incurable and that I would continue to grow worse until death relieved me. I was not confined to my bed, although I spent much of my time lying down and was entirely unable to work. I could hardly stand; it seemed as if my legs would give out from under me, and my movements were like those of a drunken man. A cold numbness came in my right side and I lost the strength of my right arm. Then my eyes began to blur so that I could see nothing distinctly, and in a short time I became totally blind in my right eye.

"Last December I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and within a month I was so much improved that I determined to persist in the treatment. At the end of the second month I was able to return to my work and have not lost a day on account of illness since that time. Since I began taking the pills I have gained 30 pounds in weight, can walk almost as well as ever and my sight is fully restored. I firmly believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People saved my life and enabled me to again earn my livelihood."

SAMUEL CURNOCK.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this first day of August, 1900.

ADAM DAVISON,

[Seal.] Police Magistrate.

At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Price, 50 cents per box; 6 boxes, \$2.50.

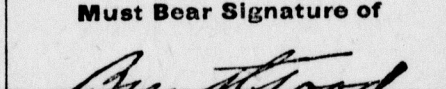
TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY! Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The cobbler should stick to his last, except when he sits down on his wax, in which case he should stick to the wax.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine **Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of



See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. *Fac-Simile*

CURE SICK HEADACHE

For the treatment of Consumption and diseases of the throat, call on or write for literature and report of cases

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Frequent Pains

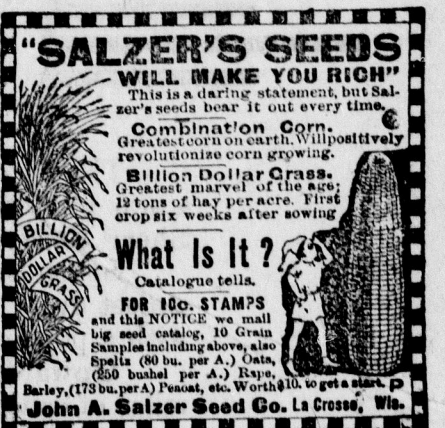
in your chest with a hacking cough are the first symptoms of Consumption.

Acker's English Remedy

will check the disease before it is firmly seated. It will cure a cough or cold in a day. Insist on having ACKER'S.

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J. F. CUTTER WHISKEY

In our analysis of the sample of whiskey left with us by you we find the Alcohol by volume to be 47.13 per cent and by weight, 49.80 per cent. The Extractive Matter amounts to 0.85 per cent and the Inorganic Matter to but the minutest of traces.

As the result of those and other tests we find the whiskey to be free from all abnormal or deleterious ingredients; to be up to the standard strength, and to constitute an absolute pure article.

Tinos. Price & Son, St. J. 20, 1899.

The best whiskey for medicinal purposes.

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Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of**

Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

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202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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